



THE UNION PACIFIC
COAL COMPANY

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

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JUNE, 1936



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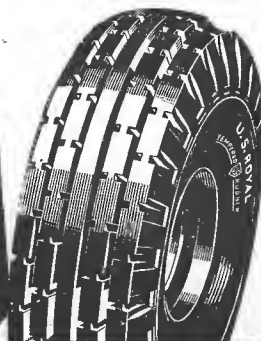
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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 13

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Ian Maclaren

SOME of the most heart clutching little stories ever written were those composed by John Watson, whose pen name, like that of the author of "Alice in Wonderland," so far eclipsed his real name that millions of readers who read and quoted "Ian Maclaren" never knew that his father and mother bore the name of Watson. Watson wrote of the people who lived and died in Scottish glens, a people whose lives, though commonplace, were illumed by an abiding faith in God.

John Watson, whose "Scotch" stories are so "burry" as to make them difficult of reading by those of other than Celtic blood, was born in Manningtree, Essex County, England, November 3, 1850, dying at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, on May 6, 1907. All that was Scotch of Watson was his connection with the Free Church of Scotland, and the education he obtained in New College, Edinburgh University, yet no writer ever depicted the Scottish character so effectually. After serving as pastor of various Free Churches, he was made minister of the Sefton Park Presbyterian Church of Liverpool. He also occupied the chair of Lyman Beecher, lecturer at Yale University, in 1896.

Interspersed with many religious works, Mr. Watson found time to write under the pen name "Ian Maclaren," the little Scottish character stories that the reading world read, re-read and loved. Two collections of these stories, dealing with the "fouk" of Drumtochty, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush", 1894, and "The Days of Auld Lang Syne," 1895, will outlive his more scholarly work, their simple sweetness gripping the souls of millions of readers. From a little copy of the "Brier Bush," published in 1895, and taken from his father's book case after his death, the writer commends as worthy of reading, the story of Dr. "Weelum" MacLure's fight to save Saunders, the crofter, who lived in the glen from whence could be seen, on a clear day, the Grampian Hills. This story Maclaren called "A Fight With Death."

When Drumsheugh's grievance was brought to the gates of death by fever, caught, as was supposed, on an adventurous visit to Glasgow, the London doctor at Lord Kilspindie's shooting lodge looked in on his way from the moor, and declared it impossible for Saunders to live through the night.

"I give him six hours, more or less; it is only a question of time," said the oracle, buttoning his gloves and getting into the brake. "Tell your parish doctor that I was sorry not to have met him."

Bell heard this verdict from behind the door, and gave way utterly, but Drumsheugh declined to accept it as final, and devoted himself to consolation.

"Dinna greet like that, Bell, wumman, sae lang as Saunders is still livin'; a'll never give up houp, for ma pairt, till oor ain man says the word.

"A' the doctors in the land dinna ken as muckle aboot us as Weelum MacLure, an' he's ill tae beat when he's tryin' tae save a man's life."

MacLure, on his coming, would say nothing, either weal or woe, till he had examined Saunders. Suddenly his face turned into iron before their eyes, and he looked like one encountering a merciless foe. For there was a feud between MacLure and a certain mighty power which had lasted for forty years in Drumtochty.

"The London doctor said that Saunders wud sough awa' afore mornin', did he? Weel, he's an' authority on fevers an' sic like diseases, an' ought tae ken.

"It's may be presumptuous o' me tae differ frae him, and it wudna be verra respectfu' o' Saunders tae live aifter this opeenion. But Saunders wes aye thraun an' ill tae drive, an' he's as like as no tae gang his ain gait.

"A'm no meanin' tae reflect on sae clever a man, but he didna ken the seetuation. He can

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read fevers like a buik, but he never cam' across sic a thing as the Drumtochty constitution a' his days.

"Ye see, when onybody gets as low as puir Saunders here, it's a juist a hand-to-hand wrastle atween the fever and his constitution, an' of coorse, if he hed been a shilpit, stuntit, feckless effeegy o' a cratur, fed on tea an' made dishes and pushioned wi' bad air, Saunders wud hae nae chance; he wes boond tae gae oot like the snuff o' a candle.

"But Saunders has been fillin' his lungs for five and thirty year wi' strong Drumtochty air, an' eatin' naethin' but kirny aitmeal, and drinkin' naethin' but fresh milk frae the coo, an' followin' the ploo through the new-turned, sweet-smellin' earth, an' swingin' the scythe in haytime and harvest, till the legs an' arms o' him were iron, an' his chest wes like the cuttin' o' an oak tree.

"He's a waesome sicht the nicht, but Saunders wes a buirdly man aincc, and wull never lat his life be taken lichtly frae him. Na, na; he hesna sinned against Nature, and Nature 'ill stand by him noo in his oor' o' distress.

"A' daurna say yea, Bell, muckle as a' wud like, for this is an evil disease, cunnin' an' treacherous as the deevil himsel', but a' winna say nay, sae keep yir hert frae despair.

"It wull be a sair fecht, but it 'ill be settled one wy or anither by six o'clock the morn's morn. Nae man can prophecee hoo it 'ill end, but ae thing is certain, a'll no see Deith tak a Drumtochty man afore his time if a' can help it.

"Noo, Bell, ma wumman, yir near deid wi' tire, an' nae wonder. Ye've dune a' ye cud for yir man an' ye'll lippen (trust) him the nicht tae Drumsheugh an' me; we'll no fail him or you.

"Lie doon an' rest, an' if it be the wull o' the Almichty a'll wauken ye in the mornin' tae see a livin', conscious man, an' if it be itherwise a'll come for ye the suner, Bell," and the big red hand went out to the anxious wife. "A' gie ye ma word."

Bell leant over the bed, and at the sight of Saunders' face a superstitious dread seized her.

"See, doctor, the shadow of deith is on him that never lifts. A've seen it afore, on my father an' mither. A' canna leave him; a' canna leave him!"

"It's hoverin', Bell, but it hesna fallen; please God it never wull. Gang but and get some sleep, for it's time we were at oor work.

"The doctors in the toons hae nurses an' a' kinds o' handy apparatus," said MacLure to Drumsheugh when Bell had gone, "but you an' me 'ill need tae be nurse the nicht, an' use sic things as we hev.

"It 'ill be a lang nicht and anxious wark,

but a' wud raither hae ye, auld freend, wi' me than ony man in the Glen. Ye're no feared tae gie a hand?"

"Me feared? No likely. Man, Saunders cam' tae me a haflin, an' hes been on Drumsheugh for twenty years, an' though he be a dour chiel, he's a faithfu' servant as ever lived. It's waesome tae see him lyin' there moanin' like some dumb animal frae mornin' to nicht, an' no able tae answer his ain wife when she speaks.

"Div ye think, Weelum, he hes a chance?"

"That he hes, at ony rate, and it 'ill no be your blame or mine if he hesna mair."

While he was speaking, MacLure took off his coat and waistcoat and hung them on the back of the door. Then he rolled up the sleeves of his shirt and laid bare two arms that were nothing but bone and muscle.

"It gar'd ma very blood rin faster tae the end of ma fingers juist tae look at him," Drumsheugh expatiated afterwards to Hillocks, "for a' saw noo that there was tae be a stand-up fecht atween him an' Deith for Saunders, and when a' thocht o' Bell an' her bairns, a' kent wha wud win.

"Aff wi' yir coat, Drumsheugh," said MacLure; "ye'll need tae bend yir back the nicht; gither a' the pails in the hoose and fill them at the spring, an' a'll come doon tae help ye wi' the carryin'."

It was a wonderful ascent up the steep pathway from the spring to the cottage on its little knoll, the two men in single file, bare-headed, silent, solemn, each with a pail of water in either hand, MacLure limping painfully in front, Drumsheugh blowing behind; and when they laid down their burden in the sick room, where the bits of furniture had been put to a side and a large tub held the centre, Drumsheugh looked curiously at the doctor.

"No, a'm no daft; ye needna be feared; but yir tae get yir first lesson in medicine the nicht, an' if we win the battle ye can set up for yersel' in the Glen.

"There's twa dangers — that Saunders' strength fails, an' that the force o' the fever grows; and we have juist twa weapons.

"Yon milk on the drawers' head an' the bottle of whisky is tae keep up the strength, and this cool caller water is tae keep doon the fever.

"We'll cast oot the fever by the virtue o' the earth an' the water."

"Div ye mean tae put Saunders in the tub?"

"Ye hiv it noo, Drumsheugh, and that's hoo a' need yir help."

"Man, Hillocks," Drumsheugh used to moralise, as often as he remembered that critical night, "it wes humblin' tae see how low sickness can bring a pooerfu' man, an' ocht tae keep us frae pride.

"A month syne there wesna a stronger man in the Glen than Saunders, an' noo he was juist a bundle o' skin an' bone, that naither saw nor heard, nor moved nor felt, that kent naethin' that was dune tae him.

"Hillocks, a' wudna hae wished ony man tae hev seen Saunders—for it wull never pass frae before ma een as long as a' live—but a' wish a' the Glen hed stude by MacLure kneelin' on the floor wi' his sleeves up tae his oxters and waitin' on Saunders.

"Yon big man wes as pitifu' an' gentle as a wumman, and when he laid the puir fallow in his bed again, he happit him ower as a mither dis her bairn."

Thrice it was done, Drumsheugh ever bringing up colder water from the spring, and twice McLure was silent; but after the third time there was a gleam in his eye.

"We're haudin' oor ain; we're no bein' maistered, at ony rate; mair' a' canna say for three oors.

"We 'ill no need the water again, Drumsheugh; gae oot and tak a breath o' air; a'm on gaird masel'."

It was the hour before daybreak, and Drumsheugh wandered through fields he had trodden since childhood. The cattle lay sleeping in the pastures; their shadowy forms, with a patch of whiteness here and there, having a weird suggestion of death. He heard the burn running over the stones; fifty years ago he had made a dam that lasted till winter. The hooting of an owl made him start; one had frightened him as a boy so that he ran home to his mother—she died thirty years ago. The smell of ripe corn filled the air; it would soon be cut and garnered. He could see the dim outlines of his house, all dark and cold; no one he loved was beneath the roof. The lighted window in Saunders' cottage told where a man hung between life and death, but love was in that home. The futility of life arose before this lonely man, and overcame his heart with an indescribable sadness. What a vanity was all human labour; what a mystery all human life!

But while he stood, a subtle change came over the night, and the air trembled round him as if one had whispered. Drumsheugh lifted his head and looked eastward. A faint gray stole over the distant horizon, and suddenly a cloud reddened before his eyes. The sun was not in sight, but was rising, and sending fore-runners before his face. The cattle began to stir, a blackbird burst into song, and before Drumsheugh crossed the threshold of Saunders' house, the first ray of the sun had broken on a peak of the Grampians.

MacLure left the bedside, and as the light of the candle fell on the doctor's face, Drumsheugh could see that it was going well with Saunders.

"He's nae waur; an' it's half six noo; it's ower sune tae say mair, but a'm houpin' for the best. Sit doon and take a sleep, for ye're needin' 't, Drumsheugh, an', man, ye hae worked for it."

As he dozed off, the last thing Drumsheugh saw was the doctor sitting erect in his chair, a clenched fist resting on the bed, and his eyes already bright with the vision of victory.

He awoke with a start to find the room flooded with the morning sunshine, and every trace of last night's work removed.

The doctor was bending over the bed, and speaking to Saunders.

"It's me, Saunders; Doctor MacLure, ye ken; dinna try tae speak or move; juist let this drap milk slip ower—ye 'ill be needin' yir breakfast, lad—and gang tae sleep again."

Five minutes, and Saunders had fallen into a deep, healthy sleep, all tossing and moaning come to an end. Then MacLure stepped softly across the floor, picked up his coat and waistcoat, and went out at the door.

Drumsheugh arose and followed him without a word. They passed through the little garden, sparkling with dew, and beside the byre, where Hawkie rattled her chain, impatient for Bell's coming, and by Saunders' little strip of corn ready for the scythe, till they reached an open field. There they came to a halt, and Dr. MacLure for once allowed himself to go.

His coat he flung east and his waistcoat west, as far as he could hurl them, and it was plain he would have shouted had he been a complete mile from Saunders' room. Any less distance was useless for adequate expression. He struck Drumsheugh a mighty blow that well-nigh levelled that substantial man in the dust, and the doctor of Drumtochty issued his bulletin.

"Saunders wesna tae live through the nicht, but he's livin' this meenut, an' like to live.

"He's got by the warst clean and fair, and wi' him that's as good as cure.

"It 'ill be a grund waukenin' for Bell; she 'ill no be a weedow yet, nor the bairnies fatherless.

"There's nae use glowerin' at me, Drumsheugh, for a body's daft at a time, an' a' canna contain masel', and a'm no gaein' tae try."

Then it dawned upon Drumsheugh that the doctor was attempting the Highland fling.

"He's ill made, tae begin wi'," Drumsheugh explained in the kirkyard next Sabbath, "and ye ken he's been terrible mishannelled by accidents, sae ye may think what like it wes, but, as sure as deith, o' a' the Heilan' flings a' ever saw yon wes the bonniest.

"A' hevna shaken ma ain legs for thirty years, but a' confess tae a turn masel'. Ye may lauch an' ye like, neeburs, but the thocht o' Bell an' the news that wes waitin' her got the better o' me."

Drumtochty did not laugh. Drumtochty looked as if it could have done quite otherwise for joy.

"A' wud hae made a third gin a' hed been there," announced Hillocks aggressively.

"Come on, Drumsheugh," said Jamie Soutar, "gie's the end o't; it was a mighty mornin'."

"We're twa auld fules," says MacLure tae me, as he gaithers up his claithes. 'It wud set us better tae be tellin' Bell.'

"She was sleepin' on the top o' her bed wrapped in a plaid, fair worn oot wi' three weeks' nursin' o' Saunders, but at the first touch she was oot upon the floor.

"Is Saunders deein', doctor?" she cries. 'Ye promised tae wauken me; dinna tell me it's a' ower.'

"There's nae deein' aboot him, Bell; ye're no tae lose yir man this time, sae far as a' can see. Come ben an' jidge for yersel'."

"Bell lookit at Saunders, and the tears of joy fell on the bed like rain.

"The shadow's lifted," she said; 'he's come back frae the mooth o' the tomb.

"A' prayed last nicht that the Lord wud leave Saunders till the laddies cud dae for themselves, an' thae words came intae ma mind, 'Weepin' may endure for a nicht, but joy cometh in the mornin'."

"The Lord heard ma prayer, and joy hes come in the mornin'," and she gripped the doctor's hand.

"Ye've been the instrument, Doctor MacLure. Ye wudna gie him up, and ye did what nae ither cud for him, an' a've ma man the day, and the bairns hae their father."

"An' afore MacLure kent what she was daein', Bell lifted his hand to her lips an' kissed it."

"Did she, though?" cried Jamie. "Wha wud hae thocht there wes as muckle spunk in Bell?"

"MacLure, of coorse, was clean scandalised," continued Drumsheugh, "an' pooed awa' his hand as if it hed been burned.

"Nae man can thole that kind o' fraikin', and a' never heard o' sic a thing in the parish, but we maun excuse Bell, neeburs; it wes an occasion by ordinar," and Drumsheugh made Bell's apology to Drumtochty for such an excess of feeling.

"A' see naething tae excuse," insisted Jamie, who was in great fettle that Sabbath; "the doctor hes never been burdened wi' fees, and a'm judgin' he coonted a' wumman's gratitude that he saved frae weedowhood the best he ever got."

"A' gaed up tae the Manse last nicht," concluded Drumsheugh, "an' telt the minister hoo the doctor focht aeht oors for Saunders' life, an' won, an' ye never saw a man sae carried.

He walkit up an' doon the room a' the time, and every other meenut he blew his nose like a trumpet.

"I've a cold in my head to-night, Drumsheugh," says he; 'never mind me.'"

"A've hed the same masel' in sic circumstances; they come on sudden," said Jamie.

"A' wager there 'ill be a new bit in the laist prayer the day, an' somethin' worth hearin'."

And the fathers went into kirk in great expectation.

"We beseech Thee for such as be sick, that Thy hand may be on them for good, and that Thou wouldst restore them again to health and strength," was the familiar petition of every Sabbath.

The congregation waited in a silence that might be heard, and were not disappointed that morning, for the minister continued:

"Especially we tender Thee hearty thanks that Thou didst spare Thy servant who was brought down into the dust of death, and hast given him back to his wife and children, and unto that end didst wonderfully bless the skill of him who goes out and in amongst us, the beloved physician of this parish and adjacent districts."

"Didna a' tell ye, neeburs?" said Jamie, as they stood at the kirkyard gate before dispersing; "There's no a man in the coonty cud hae dune it better. 'Beloved physician,' an' his 'skill,' tae, an' bringin' in 'adjacent districts'; that's Glen Urtach; it wes handsome, and the doctor earned it, ay, every word.

"It's an awfu' peety he didna hear yon; but dear knows whar he is the day, maist likely up—"

Jamie stopped suddenly at the sound of a horse's feet, and there, coming down the avenue of beech trees that made a long vista from the kirk gate, they saw the doctor and Jess.

One thought flashed through the minds of the fathers of the commonwealth.

It ought to be done as he passed, and it would be done if it were not Sabbath. Of course it was out of the question on Sabbath.

The doctor is now distinctly visible, riding after his fashion.

There was never such a chance, if it were only Saturday; and each man reads his own regret in his neighbour's face.

The doctor is nearing them rapidly; they can imagine the shepherd's tartan.

Sabbath or no Sabbath, the Glen cannot let him pass without some tribute of their pride.

Jess has recognised friends, and the doctor is drawing rein.

"It hes tae be dune," said Jamie desperately, "say what ye like." Then they all looked towards him, and Jamie led.

"Hurrah!" swinging his Sabbath hat in the air. "Hurrah!" and once more, "hurrah!" Whinnie Knowe, Drumsheugh, and Hillocks joining lustily, but Tammas Mitchell carrying all before him, for he had found at last an expression for his feelings that rendered speech unnecessary.

It was a solitary experience for horse and rider, and Jess bolted without delay. But the sound followed and surrounded them, and as they passed the corner of the kirkyard, a figure waved his college cap over the wall and gave a cheer on his own account.

"God bless you, doctor, and well done!"

"If it isna the minister," cried Drumsheugh, "in his goon an' bans; tae think o' that; but a' respeck him for it."

Then Drumtochty became self-conscious and went home in confusion of face and unbroken silence, except Jamie Soutar, who faced his neighbours at the parting of the ways without shame.

"A' wud dae it a' ower again if a' hed the chance; he got naethin' but his due."

It was two miles before Jess composed her mind, and the doctor and she could discuss it quietly together.

"A' can hardly believe ma ears, Jess, an' the Sabbath tae; their verra judgment hes gane frae the fouk o' Drumtochty."

"They've heard about Saunders, a'm thinkin', wumman, and they're pleased we brocht him roond; he's fairly on the mend, ye ken, noo."

"A' never expeckit the like o' this, though, and it wes juist a wee thingie mair than a' cud hae stude."

"Ye hev yir share in't tae, lass; we've hed mony a hard nicht and day thegither, an' yon wes oor reward. No mony men in this warld 'ill ever get a better, for it cam' from the hert o' honest fouk."

Run of the Mine

The Demise of the Guffey Act

THE Supreme Court of the United States, early on Monday, May 18, by a vote of 6 to 3, ruled that the Guffey coal act was unconstitutional, representing as it did, an invasion of state rights. This act, written by and for labor, strangely fell because of its labor fixing provisions; that portion of the act which provided for price fixing went down with the labor provisions because price fixing was foundationed on the labor regulations; in substance, prices were to be fixed only to make it

possible for the employer to pay a fair wage to his workmen.

Three separate opinions of the Court were returned. The majority opinion, written by Justice Sutherland, held that the Federal government was without power to regulate hours of work and rates of pay in the mining industry, as well as in the manufacturing industry. In passing upon the Guffey act, the majority opinion asks six specific questions, three of which are directly vital to the legality of the act. The remaining questions are of secondary importance. The three questions, using the Court's numbers, were as follows:

3. Whether the exaction of 15 per centum on the sale price of coal at the mine is a tax price or a penalty.
5. Whether the labor provisions of the act can be upheld as an exercise of the power to regulate interstate commerce.
7. The constitutionality of the price-fixing provisions, and the question of severability—that is to say, whether, if either the group of labor provisions or the group of price-fixing provisions be found constitutionally invalid, the other can stand as separable.

In disposing of Question 3, the Court said:

"Third. The so-called excise tax of 15 per centum on the sale price of coal at the mine, or, in the case of captive coal the fair market value, with its drawback allowance of 13½%, is clearly not a tax but a penalty. The exaction applies to all bituminous coal produced, whether it be sold, transported or consumed in interstate commerce, or transactions in respect of it be confined wholly to the limits of the state. It also applies to 'captive coal'—that is to say, coal produced for the sole use of the producer.

"It is very clear that the 'excise tax' is not imposed for revenue but exacted as a penalty to compel compliance with the regulatory provisions of the act. The whole purpose of the exaction is to coerce what is called an agreement—which, of course, it is not, for it lacks the essential element of consent. One who does a thing in order to avoid a monetary penalty does not agree; he yields to compulsion precisely the same as though he did so to avoid a term in jail."

In disposing of Question 5, the Court entered into much detail, quoting numerous decisions, including the famous Schechter case. The Court, in denying the right of the Federal government to regulate hours of work and rates of pay, summed up the whole situation in the following paragraphs:

"Much stress is put upon the evils which come from the struggle between employers and employes over the matter of wages, working conditions, the right of collective bargaining, etc., and the resulting strikes, curtailment and irregularity of production and effect on prices; and it is insisted that interstate commerce is greatly affected thereby. But, in addition to what has just been said, the conclusive answer is that the evils are all local evils over which the federal government has no legislative control. The relation of employer and employe is a local relation. At common law, it is one of the domestic relations. The wages are paid for the doing of local work. Working conditions are obviously local conditions. The employes are not engaged in or about commerce, but exclusively in producing a commodity. And the controversies and evils, which it is the object of the act to regulate and minimize, are local controversies and evils affecting local work undertaken to accomplish that local result. Such effect as they may have upon commerce, however extensive it may be, is secondary and indirect. An increase in the greatness of the effect adds to its importance. It does not alter its character.

"The government's contentions in defense of the labor provisions are really disposed of adversely by our decision in the *Schechter* case, *supra*. The only perceptible difference between that case and this is that in the *Schechter* case, the federal power was asserted with respect to commodities which had come to rest after their interstate transportation; while here, the case deals with commodities at rest before interstate commerce has begun. That difference is without significance. The federal regulatory power ceases when interstate commercial intercourse ends; and, correlatively, the power does not attach until interstate commercial intercourse begins. There is no basis in law or reason for applying different rules to the two situations. No such distinction can be found in anything said in the *Schechter* case. On the contrary, the situations were recognized as akin. The opinion, at page 546, after calling attention to the fact that if the commerce clause could be construed to reach transactions having an indirect effect upon interstate commerce the federal authority would embrace practically all the activities of the people, and the authority of the state over its domestic concerns would exist only by sufferance of the federal government, we said: 'Indeed, on such a theory, even the development of the State's commercial facilities would be subject to federal control.' And again, after pointing out that hours and wages have no direct relation to interstate commerce and that if the

federal government had power to determine the wages and hours of employes in the internal commerce of a state because of their relation to cost and prices and their indirect effect upon interstate commerce, we said, p. 549: 'All the processes of production and distribution that enter into cost could likewise be controlled. If the cost of doing an intrastate business is in itself the permitted object of federal control, the extent of the regulation of cost would be a question of discretion and not of power.' A reading of the entire opinion makes clear, what we now declare, that the want of power on the part of the federal government is the same whether the wages, hours of service, and working conditions, and the bargaining about them, are related to production before interstate commerce has begun, or to sale and distribution after it has ended."

In disposing of Question 7, which in substance centered upon the legality of the price fixing provisions of the act, in the event that the labor provisions were found to be unconstitutional, was entered into at great length, the Court holding that as the labor relations and price fixing provisions were inseparable, the break-down of the labor relations provision automatically disposed of the price fixing provisions, without the necessity of the Court passing upon the question of the constitutionality of price fixing.

A dissenting opinion was returned by Justice Cardozo, joined in by Justices Brandeis and Stone. This minority opinion refused to pass on the constitutionality of the labor provision of the act, alleging that there was no real case before the Court, differing fully in this respect with the majority opinion. The three dissenting justices held that it was within the power of the federal government to regulate minimum and maximum prices moving in interstate commerce.

Regarding the labor provision, they declined to express an opinion, saying, "Whether it (the act) is valid also in other provisions that have been considered and condemned in the opinion of the court, I do not find it necessary to determine at this time. Silence must not be taken as importing acquiescence."

A third opinion was written by Chief Justice Hughes, who held that the price regulatory provisions of the act were constitutional and could be maintained separately from the labor regulatory provisions, Justice Hughes, however, definitely condemning the general labor regulatory provisions of the act.

The act sailed a tempestuous sea from the beginning. In its original form, as it came from the hands of labor attorneys, it was even more unworkable than it was as finally passed. No one believed

in its constitutionality, not even the President, who drove it through a suppliant Congress with a statement in which he expressed the wish that the House Ways and Means Committee would not permit doubts as to its constitutionality, "however reasonable," to block it. Strange words for a Chief Executive, sworn to uphold the Constitution of his country. The Attorney-General was asked to give his opinion as to the legality of the act, but though he failed to make public his opinion, more than one of his assistants said openly and publicly that it would not stand. The failure of the operators and mine workers to agree on a wage scale in the summer of 1935 was used as argument to force the passage of the act, although when it came from the President's hands, it was found to have no strike prevention powers; further, it failed to prevent the shut-down of September 23, 1935, lasting a week. In many respects it was another League of Nations compact; it made good politics, but added little to the welfare of the industry.

We opposed the bill from the beginning, believing it to be not only unconstitutional, but wholly unworkable. The "excise tax" was not a tax at all, but instead, it was an excessive and confiscatory fine, ninety per cent of which was to be withheld during good conduct. The commission, made up of five men, who were to construe and enforce the act, was neither an impartial nor a judicially minded body. One was chosen to represent the employer, another to represent labor. They were really opposing representatives working for their sides. The remaining three were all without experience in or knowledge of the coal industry. The same dilatory, evasive attitude shown by the "Blue Eagle" crowd under the NRA, set the pattern for the Guffey commission. This is not a criticism of the five men; no one felt the inconsistency of their position more than themselves.

The coal operators were divided in their attitude toward the bill. Many who favored the scheme in the beginning became bitter oppositionists. Others who opposed it went over to the other camp, their zeal reminding one of that shown by many good Mohammedans, who struggle toward Mecca in the belief that once there, their salvation will be assured. Many of these zealots, however, had another side; they argued for the act and then refused to pay the tax. Many of the supporters of the law squirmed like angle-worms when called upon to return their cost sheets and realization received. Again it is common knowledge that much of the statistical matter prepared for the commission would not stand check. As we have said, we opposed the act, fought against its passage, but when it passed and became the law, we obeyed it, paid the tax, and made truthful returns. That it has gone

out the window will save us over three cents a ton, which can now be spent more usefully. Our properties are not yet all tailor-made.

Labor will not be the sufferer by the action of the Supreme Court. The mining industry of the country is now well organized and it should not require either a federal or state statute to insure fair, honest treatment of mine labor, with a wage commensurate with the service rendered and sufficient to maintain a reasonable standard of living. There never was, at any time, justification for singling out the coal mining industry, even with all of its shortcomings, and thereafter attempting to cure its irregularities by legal fiat. The number of men engaged in the coal mining industry, including production, sales and distribution, in no way compares with the number employed in other major industries and if the Guffey bill had been found constitutional, and thereafter workable, which we very much doubt, equal justification exists for extending the principle to agriculture, manufacturing, and other forms of mining, including the production of oil and natural gas. The act was full of inconsistencies, and from a practical standpoint, was not as flexible and therefore as workable as the NRA code. Neither individual mine workers nor operators will continue to accept the many interferences which the coal commission must indulge in if it is to continue to exist, and no operator can successfully produce and sell his product in competition with his neighbors and with other forms of fuel if he is to be hog-tied and denied the right to meet conditions as they arise.

The proponents of the Guffey bill seem to be gluttons for punishment, a new bill introduced the second day after the Supreme Court condemned the original Guffey act. The proposed new law eliminates that portion of the original, providing for the regulation of hours of work and rates of pay, maintaining, however, the tax penalty provisions of the original bill, plus partially defined provisions of the commission looking into the economic and safe operation of the mines, the rehabilitation of mine workers displaced from employment, the problem of lowering distribution costs, etc., set forth in the original bill.

Millions of dollars and thousands of man-days were spent by coal operators in arguing for and against the original Guffey bill, and it is apparent that the same tragic period of birth pains, with another funeral ordained by the Supreme Court, confronts the industry. We submit that if the operator proponents of the bill would devote one-fourth of that time to putting their respective houses in order, both in the matter of labor and market matters, the industry would make greater advance to-

ward stabilization. In substance, strict attention to one's own business will carry any person farther than chasing will-o'-the-wisps will take him.

The Passing of Right Reverend Elmer N. Schmuck

ON TUESDAY evening, April 28, Right Reverend Elmer N. Schmuck, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the Diocese of Wyoming, passed away at his home at Laramie, his death almost instantaneous. Bishop Schmuck was known to many of our people, having addressed the Old Timers Association at their Seventh Annual Reunion held at Rock Springs, June 13, 1931.

Bishop Schmuck was born in Peoria, Illinois, on July 27, 1882, and was graduated from Seabury Divinity School at Faribault, Minnesota, in 1905, and ordained in the same year. In 1923, he served as Rector of St. Mark's at Denver, Colorado, having rendered similar service in several parishes in Minnesota prior thereto. In 1925, he was appointed General Secretary of the Field Department of the National Council of the Episcopal Church, continuing in this capacity until December 13, 1929, when he was consecrated Bishop of Wyoming.

Bishop Schmuck was a kindly, gracious gentleman, of deep religious conviction, his ability to make friends only limited to the number with whom he came in contact. Mrs. Schmuck, two sons, and two daughters survive, and those who attended his funeral on Saturday, May 2, will not soon forget the exquisite beauty of the day, and also the solemnity and the beauty of the cathedral service conducted, as it was, by the Bishops of Colorado, New Mexico, Montana, Minnesota, and Western Nebraska, assisted by many of the clergy of the State of Wyoming. Bishop Schmuck's remains were interred in the cathedral close immediately adjoining, in the shadow of the beautiful cathedral edifice.

The Mining Congress Meeting at Cincinnati

IT WAS our privilege, together with Mr. I. N. Bayless, Assistant General Manager, and Mr. C. E. Swann, Chief Engineer, to spend a couple of days in attendance at the 13th annual coal mining convention of The American Mining Congress, at Cincinnati, which ran from May 11 to May 15, inclusive.

The interest and attendance far exceeded that of any of the previous meetings, and it is unfortunate that every man engaged in the bituminous coal industry could not participate in the reading of the various papers, technical and non-technical, and

likewise be privileged to examine the marvelous mining machinery and attachment exhibits.

An hour spent at the Mining Congress Exposition would convince the most ardent doubter that the days of laborious, back breaking, hand undercutting and loading of coal are disappearing, that elusive genii, electricity, through the medium of machinery, translating the former heavy exhausting task into one that might be classed as related to any normal manufacturing process.

The exhibits, while not containing much that was new in the way of methods, did express in the fullest manner the marvelous genius displayed by mining equipment manufacturers in the matter of design, the use of high grade alloy steels, modern bearings, and advanced lubricating methods. In other words, the machines have all been made lighter, more enduring, and more dependable, and to a very large extent, this has been accomplished without departing from the early simplicity of operation and maintenance.

With the task of designing and perfecting mining equipment now well behind us, the remaining great and largely unexplored field lies in developing a better understanding between employer and employee, the training of young men for special mechanical tasks, including those of maintenance, and that coordination of hand and mind which will bring about safer methods, cheaper production, and the stabilization of the coal mining industry, the lack of which in the past two or three generations, has done more to promote hardship, mental suffering, and bankruptcy, than any other one feature.

One would have to be possessed of a dour soul to come away from the Mining Congress meeting without an enhanced respect for the coal industry, the men employed therein, and the manufacturers and their engineers who have given their time and money lavishly toward this betterment. It was a joy to see so many coal mine employees pour into the exposition rooms as soon as they were opened each morning.

The North Atlantic Ice Patrol

AT 2:20 A. M., April 15, 1912, the steamship "Titanic" of the White Star Line, and the then largest ship afloat, sank in the North Atlantic after striking an iceberg at racing speed, 1,513 out of a total of 2,224 passengers and crew perishing.

The "Titanic" was making her maiden voyage, and striving for a new speed record. The ship was in charge of a captain whose name we have forgotten, but who unfortunately allowed the urge of the chairman of the board of directors to dominate his professional judgment, bringing about the disaster.

When the second officer reported to the captain that the ship had entered the iceberg area, recommending reduced speed, the captain referred the matter to the chairman, J. Bruce Ismay by name, who urged that the speed be maintained. The appalling disaster came in just a few minutes thereafter. The captain, true to the traditions of the sea, went down with his ship, but the chief offender crept into a life-boat reserved for women and children, and was saved for a life of ignominious avoidance by those who knew him. This man died some two years ago, having lived twenty-two years of social ostracism.

We recall now only one of the notable names of those who were lost, Col. John Jacob Astor, whose young wife was saved. Among the many who went down was a Jewish philanthropist, and his wife, whose name has passed from us. This woman refused a place in a boat, preferring to die with her husband, and it was said that those in nearby boats saw, by the light of burning flares, the couple standing together, calm, smiling, as the deck on which they stood, submerged.

The following September, the governments of the United States, Great Britain, and other countries, established an ice patrol, one of the most successful pieces of international cooperation ever attempted. This patrol has been so successful that not a single life has been lost by iceberg collisions in the North Atlantic since the patrol went into operation. Eleven maritime nations share the work and the expense. Every ship using the Atlantic is compelled to send particulars of the position and direction of drift of any ice it meets to other ships and to the shore. This information is then collected and disseminated. The executive arm of the service is provided by two cutters of the United States Coastguard, whose upkeep is paid for by the several countries according to the tonnage of their Atlantic merchant fleets.

In April and May the survivors of the great bergs which have "calved" from the Greenland glaciers begin to appear in numbers on the steamer lanes. The patrol ships try to keep track of all the major ones. Sometimes they follow one for days; occasionally one is blown up or split by explosives. But the essential matter is that the position and direction of all should be known. Every ship in the danger area is supposed to report to the cutters every four hours, and the collected particulars are plotted on a large-scale chart, which gives a full picture of what obstacles any ship may be likely to meet. If the danger grows, shipping is advised to take a more southerly route. So far these international precautions have been signally successful in overcoming an ancient peril of the sea.

Less Talk—More Action

THE British "House of Lords" recently reported on an important agricultural act in sixty seconds. The "Lords" are not much given to speech, though the "Commons" are exceedingly verbose. An English humorist recently commented on the contrast in the following lines:

The Commons in their blindness
They talk for hours and hours,
Which seems a great unkindness,
As well as waste of powers.
Why should they wish to wallow
In words without rewards?
Why can't they learn to follow
The less loquacious Lords?

Indeed, those wise old buffers
A wider warning bear—
The world in general suffers
From far too much hot air.
From Mussolini's mountains
To Adolf's Nordic wood
Pour fourth fantastic fountains
Of words that do no good.

But here are some unsmitten
By that prevailing craze;
The Noble lords of Britain
Pursue their silent ways.
Hats off (aye, let's begin it!)
To those, more wisely led,
Who meet for just one minute,
And whose motto is "'Nuff said"!

Obituary

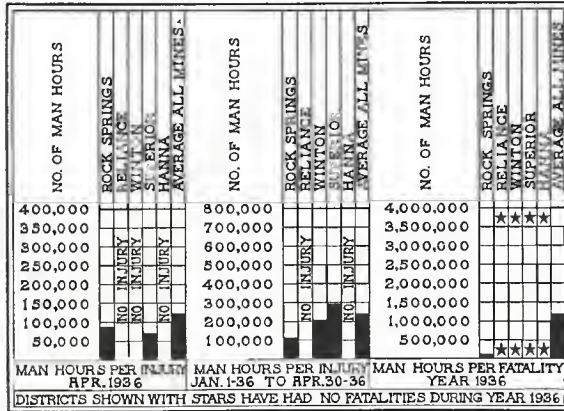
JOSEPH POTOCHNIK

Joseph Potochnik, for many years an employe in Mine No. 8 at Rock Springs, was found dead in a building near his residence on Sunday evening, May 17, an apoplectic stroke evidently the cause. He had been off duty for several months and had only returned to work some two weeks since. He was born in Austria March 17, 1886, and was a single man. His brother (Frank) survives him here, while he also leaves a brother and two sisters in his native land. Funeral services were held at the North Side Catholic Church, Rev. Albin Gnido-vec in charge, interment in St. Joseph Cemetery.

At the Southwestern Wyoming Track Meet held here May 9th at which some eight teams from high schools located at Rock Springs, Green River, Rawlins, Afton, Lyman, Superior, Cokeville, and Kemmerer took part, the Rock Springs squad won first place, Green River was awarded second and Afton third.

» » » Make It Safe « « «

April Accident Graph



IN APRIL there were two compensable injuries sustained by workmen in Rock Springs No. 8 Mine and Superior "C" Mine, bringing the total up to five for four months' operation of all mines.

Both accidents happened in well timbered places and to experienced workmen. They could probably have been avoided by more careful inspection of the roof, and exercising more alertness.

The accident at Superior "C" Mine was particularly regrettable, happening in a section where the Unit Foreman had a record of 4 years, 3 months and 14 days without a lost-time accident. The mine had worked 265 days without a lost-time accident.

The following is reprinted from the Accident Prevention Bulletin of the Union Pacific Railroad, they in turn reprinting it from Lykes Safety Bulletin. The title, "We Should Profit by the Other Fellow's Experience" carries a real message, which should give many of us a new slant on the safety movement.

WE SHOULD PROFIT BY THE OTHER FELLOW'S EXPERIENCE

Most things must be seen to be appreciated and likewise, to many persons, injuries must be suffered before they can be properly evaluated. It is unfortunate that with many persons the experience of others fails to impress them to a point where they may profit, but such is the case and it is these men who often act to obstruct the flow of safety consciousness to their associates. We find this type of men in almost every kind of employment. To them an attempt toward the elimination of injury through safety meetings, safety bulletins, etc., is just so much bally-hoo and not intended for their benefit. It is just too bad that they

miss the essential points of accident prevention work.

One never heard them suggest that the steps which have been taken by the medical profession toward the elimination of contagious diseases was time wasted; to a man they will agree that such work has been a humane step of incalculable value to mankind, which is true.

Likewise the safety movement in this country for the past twenty-five years is a humane step seeking as its objective the conservation of human life and the alleviation of suffering by out-lawing injury in every activity of life.

Is a death from typhoid fever any different in its final result than a death caused by injury? In either case a human life has been sacrificed and an economic loss sustained not only to the immediate family of the deceased, but to the community of which he was a part.

Is a permanent disability brought about by a devastating disease more acute than one brought about by an injury? In either case the victim is doomed to a life of suffering and is not only an economic loss to himself, but a burden on those who are charged with his support and the support of his dependents.

There is no single task or field of usefulness in which you can accomplish more for humanity at large than in practicing and teaching the idea of Universal Safety.

—Lykes Safety Bulletin—9-6-35.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

APRIL, 1936

| Place | Man Hours | Injuries | Man Hours Per Injury |
|----------------------|---------------|----------|----------------------|
| Rock Springs No. 4.. | 33,600 | 0 | No Injury |
| Rock Springs No. 8.. | 35,672 | 1 | 35,672 |
| Rock Springs Outside | 18,551 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 87,823 | 1 | 87,823 |
| Reliance No. 1..... | 34,013 | 0 | No Injury |
| Reliance Outside ... | 11,410 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 45,423 | 0 | No Injury |
| Winton No. 1..... | 37,030 | 0 | No Injury |
| Winton Outside | 8,456 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 45,486 | 0 | No Injury |
| Superior "B"..... | 19,593 | 0 | No Injury |
| Superior "C"..... | 20,692 | 1 | 20,692 |

| | | | |
|------------------------|---------|---|-----------|
| Superior "E"..... | 18,648 | 0 | No Injury |
| Superior Outside.... | 12,733 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 71,666 | 1 | 71,666 |
| Hanna No. 4..... | 28,721 | 0 | No Injury |
| Hanna Outside | 9,688 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 38,409 | 0 | No Injury |
| All Districts, 1936... | 288,807 | 2 | 144,404 |
| All Districts, 1935... | 234,629 | 4 | 58,657 |

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO APRIL 30, 1936

| Place | Man Hours | Injuries | Man Hours Per Injury |
|-----------------------|-----------|----------|-------------------------|
| Rock Springs No. 4.. | 129,577 | 1 | 129,577 |
| Rock Springs No. 8.. | 151,557 | 2 | 75,779 |
| Rock Springs Outside | 68,312 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 349,446 | 3 | 116,482 |
| Reliance No. 1..... | 125,426 | 0 | No Injury |
| Reliance Outside.... | 43,946 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 169,372 | 0 | No Injury |
| Winton No. 1..... | 172,382 | 1 | 172,382 |
| Winton Outside | 37,205 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 209,587 | 1 | 209,587 |
| Superior "B"..... | 82,726 | 0 | No Injury |
| Superior "C"..... | 85,092 | 1 | 85,092 |
| Superior "E"..... | 77,651 | 0 | No Injury |
| Superior Outside.... | 51,597 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 297,066 | 1 | 297,066 |
| Hanna No. 4..... | 127,813 | 0 | No Injury |
| Hanna Outside..... | 44,803 | 0 | No Injury |
| Total..... | 172,616 | 0 | No Injury |
| All Districts, 1936.. | 1,198,087 | 5 | 239,617 |
| All Districts, 1935.. | 991,338 | 16 | 61,959 |

April Injuries

FRANK Gruen, Jugo-Slav, age 54, pit car loader operator, Rock Springs No. 8, Section No. 1. Fracture of right leg and laceration of ligaments at right ankle joint. Period of disability undetermined.

Frank was cleaning up gob along an entry preparatory to turning a working face into entry stump. The place was well timbered. As he was shoveling, a piece of rock fell from the roof in between the timbers, striking his head, shoulder, leg and foot. The rock was not large but fell from a height of about eight feet. Men working in pillar sections should pay particu-

lar attention to the roof even if well timbered, if such accidents are to be avoided.

ANTON DOLENC, Austrian, age 53, timberman, Superior "C" Mine, Section No. 3. Fracture of fourth toe, left foot, and bruised instep. Period of disability undetermined.

Anton was picking coal at face, when a piece of cap rock fell at end of lagging, striking his left foot. Tender roof conditions in "C" Mine make it difficult to avoid this type of accident. No doubt protective shoes and leg guards will help in preventing many minor injuries to legs and feet.

ATTENTION

First Aid Field Day-- June 19, 1936

ALL—Men's First Aid Teams.

Boy Scout First Aid Teams.

Senior Girl Scout First Aid Teams.

Junior Girl Scout First Aid Teams.

The Inter-Company First Aid Field Day will be held at Rock Springs this year on Friday, June 19.

Requirements for Scout Teams will be the same as in the past.

One team each of Boy Scouts, Senior and Junior Girl Scouts from each of the districts of Reliance, Winton, Superior and Hanna.

THE PROGRAM

9:00 A. M.: All Men's, Boy and Girl Scout First Aid Teams taking part in the contest are to assemble in front of the old red brick mine office, directly opposite the freight depot, promptly on the hour, form into line, where they will be led by the Rock Springs band and march through town to the Old Timers' Building.

9:30 A. M.: Boy and Girl Scout First Aid Contest.

12:00 to 2:00 P. M.: Lunch.

2:15 P. M.: Starting of Men's First Aid Contest.

6:30 P. M.: Banquet, No. 4 Community Hall, for Boy and Girl Scout Teams.

All prizes will be awarded at close of the men's contest, probably about 4:00 P. M.

Note: All participating teams must positively have their equipment and First Aid boxes at the Old Timers' Building not later than 4:00 P. M. of Thursday, June 18, 1936. Identification tags must accompany each box. Tags will be sent out by the Safety Department.

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections

OUT of a total of 73 sections in all the mines, 69 of them are still able to report no lost-time accidents for four months' operation of this year. The man hours per injury are 190,445 for underground workers.

All surface sections are still "clear" with 245,863 man hours worked and reporting no lost-time accidents. Keep up the good work and make 1936 the best Safety year.

| UNDERGROUND SECTIONS | | | | | | | | Man Hours |
|----------------------|-------------------------|--------------|---------------|-----------|----------|------------|--|-----------|
| Section Foreman | | Mine | Section | Man Hours | Injuries | Per Injury | | |
| 1. | Jed Orme | Rock Springs | 8, Section 7 | 23,807 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 2. | James Zelenka | Reliance | 1, Section 6 | 23,478 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 3. | Matt Marshall | Rock Springs | 8, Section 6 | 20,874 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 4. | James Whalen | Rock Springs | 8, Section 3 | 20,146 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 5. | John Sorbie | Rock Springs | 8, Section 5 | 20,111 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 6. | H. Krichbaum | Rock Springs | 4, Section 2 | 18,494 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 7. | James Reese | Rock Springs | 4, Section 3 | 18,382 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 8. | Sylvester Tynsky | Winton | 1, Section 6 | 17,759 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 9. | C. E. Williams..... | Winton | 1, Section 2 | 16,555 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 10. | Ed. While | Hanna | 4, Section 5 | 16,492 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 11. | Andrew Spence | Winton | 1, Section 7 | 16,198 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 12. | James Hearne | Hanna | 4, Section 7 | 15,925 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 13. | Joe Goyen | Superior | B, Section 5 | 15,540 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 14. | Andrew Young | Rock Springs | 8, Section 4 | 15,498 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 15. | John Zupence | Rock Springs | 8, Section 2 | 15,484 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 16. | Clyde Rock | Superior | C, Section 5 | 15,365 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 17. | Lawrence Welsh | Winton | 1, Section 5 | 15,344 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 18. | Reynold Bluhm | Rock Springs | 4, Section 4 | 14,672 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 19. | James Harrison | Hanna | 4, Section 8 | 14,581 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 20. | Ben Cook | Hanna | 4, Section 3 | 14,525 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 21. | Anton Zupence | Rock Springs | 4, Section 7 | 14,483 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 22. | Frank Hearne | Hanna | 4, Section 2 | 14,483 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 23. | Alfred Russell | Rock Springs | 4, Section 5 | 14,434 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 24. | L. Rock | Superior | C, Section 6 | 14,224 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 25. | John Valco | Winton | 1, Section 11 | 14,154 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 26. | Roy Huber | Superior | B, Section 4 | 13,979 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 27. | Paul Cox | Superior | E, Section 5 | 13,930 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 28. | Joe Jones | Hanna | 4, Section 4 | 13,671 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 29. | Ben Caine | Superior | E, Section 1 | 13,566 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 30. | Chester McTee | Rock Springs | 4, Section 9 | 13,496 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 31. | George Wales | Hanna | 4, Section 6 | 13,230 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 32. | Clifford Anderson | Superior | C, Section 4 | 13,097 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 33. | W. H. Walsh | Superior | B, Section 3 | 13,090 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 34. | John Cukale | Rock Springs | 4, Section 6 | 12,768 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 35. | D. M. Jenkins..... | Winton | 1, Section 10 | 12,754 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 36. | Gus Collins | Hanna | 4, Section 9 | 12,691 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 37. | Chas. Grosso | Reliance | 1, Section 3 | 12,243 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 38. | Thos. Whalen | Superior | C, Section 2 | 12,222 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 39. | J. H. Crawford..... | Hanna | 4, Section 1 | 12,215 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 40. | Richard Arkle | Superior | B, Section 2 | 12,208 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 41. | Steve Welch | Reliance | 1, Section 8 | 12,096 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 42. | Grover Wiseman | Superior | B, Section 1 | 11,410 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 43. | R. T. Wilson..... | Winton | 1, Section 9 | 11,368 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 44. | Richard Haag | Superior | E, Section 4 | 11,095 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 45. | Thos. Robinson | Superior | E, Section 3 | 11,025 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 46. | Nick Konzatti | Superior | E, Section 7 | 10,682 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 47. | D. K. Wilson..... | Reliance | 1, Section 10 | 10,661 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 48. | W. H. Buchanan..... | Reliance | 1, Section 5 | 10,381 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 49. | Evan Reese | Reliance | 1, Section 2 | 10,262 | 0 | No Injury | | |
| 50. | Homer Grove | Reliance | 1, Section 4 | 10,185 | 0 | No Injury | | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|-------------------|--------------|---------------|---------|----|-----------|
| 51. | William Greek | Reliance | I, Section 1 | 10,171 | 0 | No Injury |
| 52. | Ed. Overy, Sr. | Superior | B, Section 6 | 10,129 | 0 | No Injury |
| 53. | Sam Canestrini | Reliance | 1, Section 7 | 9,849 | 0 | No Injury |
| 54. | Robert Stewart | Reliance | 1, Section 9 | 9,828 | 0 | No Injury |
| 55. | E. Daniels | Rock Springs | 4, Section 1 | 8,688 | 0 | No Injury |
| 56. | C. L. Wilson | Winton | 1, Section 4 | 9,478 | 0 | No Injury |
| 57. | Henry Bays | Superior | E, Section 6 | 8,736 | 0 | No Injury |
| 58. | Sam Gillilan | Superior | E, Section 2 | 8,617 | 0 | No Injury |
| 59. | Wilkie Henry | Winton | 1, Section 1 | 8,610 | 0 | No Injury |
| 60. | Bert Peterson | Winton | 1, Section 16 | 8,351 | 0 | No Injury |
| 61. | Andrew Strannigan | Winton | 1, Section 15 | 8,106 | 0 | No Injury |
| 62. | Albert Hicks | Superior | C, Section 7 | 7,945 | 0 | No Injury |
| 63. | Adam Flockhart | Superior | C, Section 1 | 7,665 | 0 | No Injury |
| 64. | J. H. Wise | Winton | 1, Section 12 | 6,902 | 0 | No Injury |
| 65. | Alfred Leslie | Superior | B, Section 7 | 6,370 | 0 | No Injury |
| 66. | Raymond Dupont | Reliance | 1, Section 11 | 6,272 | 0 | No Injury |
| 67. | Marlin Hall | Winton | 1, Section 14 | 6,034 | 0 | No Injury |
| 68. | John Peternell | Winton | 1, Section 3 | 5,509 | 0 | No Injury |
| 69. | M. A. Sharp | Winton | 1, Section 13 | 3,451 | 0 | No Injury |
| 70. | R. J. Buxton | Rock Springs | 8, Section 1 | 35,637 | 2 | 17,819 |
| 71. | Austin Johnson | Superior | C, Section 3 | 14,574 | 1 | 14,574 |
| 72. | Lester Williams | Rock Springs | 4, Section 8 | 13,160 | 1 | 13,160 |
| 73. | George Harris | Winton | 1, Section 8 | 11,809 | 1 | 11,809 |
| TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1936..... | | | | 952,224 | 5 | 190,445 |
| TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1935..... | | | | 791,476 | 15 | 52,765 |

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

| Section Foreman | District | Man Hours | Injuries | Man Hours Per Injury |
|---------------------------------------|--------------|-----------|----------|-------------------------|
| 1. Thomas Foster | Rock Springs | 68,312 | 0 | No Injury |
| 2. Port Ward | Superior | 51,597 | 0 | No Injury |
| 3. E. R. Henningsen | Hanna | 44,803 | 0 | No Injury |
| 4. William Telck | Reliance | 43,946 | 0 | No Injury |
| 5. William Fowkes | Winton | 37,205 | 0 | No Injury |
| TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1936..... | | 245,863 | 0 | No Injury |
| TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1935..... | | 199,862 | 0 | No Injury |
| TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1936..... | | 1,198,087 | 5 | 239,617 |
| TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1935..... | | 991,338 | 16 | 61,959 |

Monthly Safety Awards

All districts participated in safety awards made for the month of April. Two mines, Rock Springs No. 8 and Superior "C" Mines were ineligible to participate on account of lost-time accidents.

The first safety meeting for the month was held at Reliance, then at Hanna, Superior, Rock Springs and Winton. The Reliance and Hanna districts also

participated in the bonus awards.

The safety department is anxiously awaiting the time when all districts work an entire month without having a lost-time accident, so that the monthly safety awards can be doubled in amount.

The cash awards were presented to the following:

| Mine | First Prize \$15 each | Second Prize \$10 each | Third Prize \$5 each | Unit Foreman \$10 each |
|--------------------|--------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| Rock Springs No. 4 | Mike Murinko | Wm. Welsh, Sr. | Vinko Yardas | Thos. Foster |
| Reliance No. 1 | E. Pacheco | Higinio Trujillo | Steve Kallas | Ray DuPont |
| Winton No. 1 | William Thomas | Andros Ben | John Evich | C. L. Wilson |
| Superior "B" | James Hunter | John Jelaca | John Byman | Port J. Ward |
| Superior "E" | Paul Martinek | William Aho | Milton Hicks | Paul Cox |
| Hanna No. 4 | Colin Hodgson | John Bisignano | Peter Lipponen | James Harrison |
| Total | \$90 | \$60 | \$30 | \$60 |

Bulletin Boards

Two changes in the bulletin boards at two of the mines were made in April, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine and Superior "C" Mine, both having to erase their old figures and start over again.



**THIS MINE
HAS WORKED
[REDACTED] DAYS
WITHOUT
A LOST TIME
ACCIDENT**

ACCIDENTS ARE AVOIDABLE

With the ending of April, Hanna No. 4 Mine tops all mines with 195 days, Superior "C" Tipple with 2,485 days and Superior General Outside and Shop with 2,080 days, since their last lost-time accident. Watch your bulletin boards each day and the following column each month.

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, OR MINES, SINCE THE LAST LOST-TIME ACCIDENT

FIGURES TO APRIL 30, 1936

| | <i>Underground Employees Calendar Days</i> |
|------------------------------|--|
| Rock Springs No. 4 Mine..... | 115 |
| Rock Springs No. 8 Mine..... | 24 |
| Reliance No. 1 Mine..... | 142 |
| Winton No. 1 Mine..... | 188 |
| Winton No. 3 Mine..... | 51 |
| Superior "B" Mine..... | 191 |
| Superior "C" Mine..... | 15 |
| Superior "E" Mine..... | 141 |
| Hanna No. 4 Mine..... | 195 |

Outside Employees Calendar Days

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------|
| Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple..... | 2,011 |
| Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple..... | 591 |
| Reliance Tipple | 427 |
| Winton Tipple | 2,211 |
| Superior "B" & "E" Tipple..... | 1,567 |
| Superior "C" Tipple..... | 2,485 |
| Hanna No. 4 Tipple..... | 169 |

General Outside Employees Calendar Days

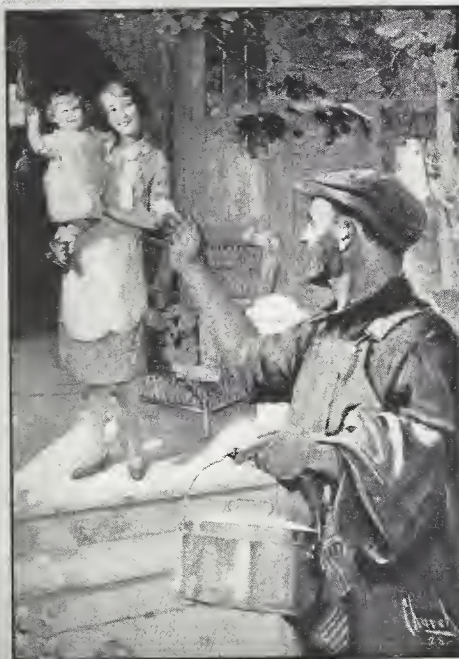
| | |
|--------------------|-------|
| Rock Springs | 1,323 |
| Reliance | 1,595 |
| Winton | 1,808 |
| Superior | 2,080 |
| Hanna | 183 |

When a Man Gets Hurt

What happens when a man gets hurt? That sounds like an easy question until we stop to analyze it. First of all he suffers pain, physical and mental—physical in any case and mental if he is the sort of man who tries always to be careful. Then he also loses money. He loses what he might have earned if he had been able to stay on the job. His family suffers just as long as he does and in direct proportion to its size. The job suffers because in all probability a man less skilled in the particular work must carry on until the injured one returns. It's a case of trouble all along the line—when a man gets hurt.

**W
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FOR THEIR SAKE

Poems for June

ON THE 13th of September, 1759, the night before the battle on the Plains of Abraham, General Wolfe, the British commander, was moving down the St. Lawrence River with a portion of his command. Not a word was spoken by other than General Wolfe, who, in a hushed voice, repeated to the officers who were in the boat with him, the words of Thomas Gray's immortal "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard". The line, "The paths of glory lead but to the grave", must have saddened those who listened, and who were, with General Wolfe, to die victorious in a few days on the heights above Quebec.

Thomas Gray was born in Cornhill, London, England, on December 26, 1716, one of twelve children, all of whom, other than the poet, died in infancy. The boy's mother kept a milliner's shop, supporting the father who was unsuccessful and indolent. Gray's genius came from his mother's side, and with two of her brothers serving as assistant masters at Eton College, it was only natural that the boy should be sent there for his early formal education. In July, 1734, Gray entered Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, leaving in 1738 without graduating. Two years were spent on the continent with Horace Walpole, son of England's prime minister, and it was not until 1741 that Gray wrote his first English verse. The famous *Elegy* was begun in 1742 and it was not until June 12, 1750, that this poem, which the world will for long read and remember, was published. Gray died in Cambridge on July 30, 1771, and was buried beside his mother in the little churchyard at Stoke-Poges, near Slough in Buckinghamshire, the scene of his poetic labors. Gray wrote but little, so little that Dickens said of him, "No poet ever gained a place among the immortals with so small a volume under his arm."

ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCH-YARD

By THOMAS GRAY

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,
The plowman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds:

Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tower,
The moping owl does to the moon complain
Of such as, wand'ring near her secret bower,
Molest her ancient solitary reign.

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mold'ring heap,
Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,
The swallow twitt'ring from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her evening care;
Nor children run to lisp their sire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke:
How jocund did they drive their team afield!
How bowed the woods beneath their sturdy stroke.

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys, and destiny obscure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Awaits alike, th' inevitable hour.
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault,
If memory o'er their tomb no trophies raise,
Where, through the long-drawn aisle and fretted
vault,
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?

Perhaps, in this neglected spot, is laid
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;
Hands, that the rod of empire might have swayed,
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre:

But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll;
Chill penury repressed their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear:
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Some village Hampden, that, with dauntless breast,
The little tyrant of his fields withstood,
Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood.

Th' applause of list'ning senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their history in a nation's eyes.

Their lot forbade: nor, circumscribed alone
Their glowing virtues, but their crimes confined;
Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind;

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,
Or heap the shrine of luxury and pride,
With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learned to stray;
Along the cool, sequestered vale of life,
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet e'en these bones, from insult to protect,
Some frail memorial still, erected nigh,
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture
decked,
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their names, their years, spelled by th' unlettered
muse,
The place of fame and elegy supply:
And many a holy text around she strews,
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
Some pious drops the closing eye requires;
E'en from the tomb the voice of nature cries,
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

For thee, who, mindful of th' unhonored dead,
Dost in these lines their artless tale relate
If, chance, by lonely contemplation led,
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate,—

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,
"Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn,
Brushing, with hasty step, the dews away,
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn:

There, at the foot of yonder nodding beech,
That wreathes its old, fantastic roots so high,
His listless length, at noontide would he stretch,
And pore upon the brook that babbles by.

Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,
Mut'ring his wayward fancies, he would rove;
Now, drooping, woeful, wan, like one forlorn,
Or crazed with care, or crossed in hopeless love.

One morn, I missed him on the custom'd hill,
Along the heath, and near his favourite tree:
Another came; nor yet beside the rill,
Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he:

The next, with dirges due, in sad array,
Slow through the church-way path, we saw him
borne:—
Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay
'Graved on the stone beneath yon aged thorn."

THE EPITAPH

*Here rests his head upon the lap of earth,
A youth, to fortune and to fame, unknown:
Fair Science frowned not on his humble birth,
And Melancholy marked him for her own.*

*Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere:
Heaven did a recompense as largely send;
He gave to misery (all he had) a tear.
He gained from Heav'n ('twas all he wished) a
friend.*

*No further seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,
(There they alike in trembling hope repose,)
The bosom of his Father, and his God.*

In our search for an old though familiar poem, we turned to "McGuffey's New Sixth Reader," finding one that intrigued us as we read it over and over, more than a half century ago. This poem, "The Glove and the Lion," was not Leigh Hunt's best, but as Professor McGuffey said, it is full of life and beauty.

John Henry Leigh Hunt was born at Southgate, Middlesex, England, on October 19, 1784, dying at Putney, near London, England, on August 28, 1859. Hunt, one of a large family of children, came on one side from Tory Cavaliers of West Indian adoption, and on the other from American Quakers of Irish extraction. The father was an improvident though engaging clergyman of lax doctrines. From his mother, the boy inherited a passionate love of nature and of books. While publishing "The Examiner," a political journal, he was thrice charged with libel and after referring to the Prince Regent, afterwards King George IV, as "a fat Adonis of fifty," he, with his brother, was sentenced to two years in jail. Imprisonment brought the acquaintance of Byron, Shelley, Moore, and Lamb. Shelley defended Hunt with his pen, giving him financial help also. Byron also rendered Hunt much assistance, though quarrels punctuated their friendship. We did not select Hunt's best poem, but instead, we chose one whose lilting cadence will appeal to young and old.

THE GLOVE AND THE LION

By LEIGH HUNT

King Francis was a hearty king, and loved a royal sport,
 And one day as his lions fought, sat looking on the court;
 The nobles filled the benches round, the ladies by their side,
 And 'mong them sat the Count de Lorge, with one for whom he sighed:
 And truly 't was a gallant thing to see that crown-ing show,
 Valor and love, and a king above, and the royal beasts below.

Ramped and roared the lions, with horrid laughing jaws;
 They bit, they glared, gave blows like beams, a wind went with their paws;
 With wallowing might and stifled roar, they rolled on one another:
 Till all the pit, with sand and mane, was in a thunderous smother;
 The bloody foam above the bars came whizzing through the air:
 Said Francis, then, "Faith, gentlemen, we're better here than there."

De Lorge's love o'erheard the king, a beauteous, lively dame,
 With smiling lips, and sharp, bright eyes, which always seemed the same;
 She thought, "The Count, my lover, is brave as brave can be,
 He surely would do wondrous things to show his love for me;
 King, ladies, lovers, all look on; the occasion is divine;
 I'll drop my glove to prove his love; great glory will be mine."

She dropped her glove to prove his love, then looked at him and smiled;
 He bowed, and in a moment leaped among the lions wild;
 The leap was quick, return was quick, he soon regained the place,
 Then threw the glove, but not with love, right in the lady's face.
 "In faith," cried Francis, "rightly done!" and he rose from where he sat;
 "No love," quoth he, "but *vanity*, sets love a task like that."

Father's Day

JUNE 21st is Father's Day, besides being the first day of Summer, and the longest day in the year.

In "The Cotter's Saturday Night" (Robt. Burns),

Father (it will be recollected) was practically "monarch of all he surveyed." He sat at the head of the family table, received the white meat or was helped to the tenderloin and nary a word of remonstrance. No doubt, he would have had the cherry in the Manhattan Cocktail, had they then been in vogue.

"At length his lonely cot appears in view,
 Beneath the shelter of an aged tree;
 The expectant wee-things, toddlin', stagger through
 To meet their Dad, wi' flichterin noise and glee.
 His wee-bit fire, blinking bonnily,
 His clean hearthstane, his thriftie wife's smile,
 The lispin infant prattling on his knee,
 Does a' his weary carking cares beguile,
 An' makes him quite forget his labor an' his toil.

"By and by the elder bairns come drapping in,
 At service out, amang the farmers roun',
 Some ca' the pleugh, some herd, some careful rin
 A cannie errand to a neebor town;
 Their eldest hope, their Jenny, woman grown,
 In youthfu' bloom, love sparkling in her e'e,
 Comes hame, perhaps to shew a braw new gown,
 Or deposit her sair-won penny-fee,
 To help her parents dear, if they in hardship be.

"With joy unfeign'd brothers and sisters meet,
 An' each for other's weelfare kindly spiers;
 The social hours, swift-wing'd unnoticed fleet;
 Each tells the uncos that he sees or hears;
 Anticipation forward points the view.
 The mother, wi' her needle an' her sheers,
 Gars auld claes look amaisht as weel's the new;
 The father mixes a' wi' admonition due."

Contrast the father of the above period with that of today. Of late years, it seems there has been a tendency to place father in the back seat, or to "relegate him to the rear," as it were, and the following little story will illustrate his position tritely:

Celie and Brigetta were the "social struggler" daughters of a patriarch from the "ould sod" who, upon occasions, had to be incarcerated in the cellar, which was reached through a trap-door in the kitchen flooring. The girls, on the afternoon in question, were "giving a small but exclusive bridge" and Pater was duly planted in the basement, being first informed he would be handed his lunch when the proper moment was reached. After an interminably long wait, a tray of "dainties" was handed down to him, upon which tastily rested a cup of cocoa, a few sprigs of celery, and some lobster. Ten or fifteen minutes later his voice penetrated throughout the house, "Celie, bring me down another cup of 'cuckoo'. I ate your celaidey, and drank your cuckoo, but damned if I can ate the bug."

Engineering Department

Dinosaurs

PART II.

Data Collected by C. E. SWANN.

ARTICLE NO. 21 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY.

Historical Account of the Discovery of Dinosaurs in Wyoming.^x

IT IS, of course, not possible to state the day, nor the month, and not even the year in which dinosaur bones were found in Wyoming, for such a discovery could only follow a realization of what dinosaurs are. In the early days, up to 1870, no one had the slightest idea that dinosaurs ever existed in Wyoming, because dinosaurs themselves were unknown in America, although Sir Richard Owen, in England, had already proposed the name *dinosauria*. A discovery of dinosaurs anywhere could only be made by one with scientific training, although one without such training could have called attention to some of the queer things which later turned out to be dinosaurs.

Many people have queer notions about the nature of petrified objects. Centuries ago, petrified sharks' teeth were called glossopetrae, or fossil tongues. A piece of red and light striped chalcidony was petrified bacon. A coiled fossil shell was a petrified snake.

It may be that the primitive inhabitants of Wyoming, the Indians, had seen the huge dinosaur bone fragments weathered out of the cliffs in southern Wyoming, but if they thought of them at all, it was merely that they were queer-looking rocks, somewhat different looking than the other rocks.

As a knowledge of the nature of fossil animals grew, the significance of the scraps and fragments of the bone was realized. I do not suppose for an instant that the Mexican sheep herder who made the foundations of his cabin out of weathered dinosaur bones realized that he was using the bones of giants. He would have been greatly surprised if anyone had told him of it, and probably would have considered it an untruth. Dinosaurs were outside of his line of thought. Yet the Bone Cabin Quarry yielded the American Museum of Natural History many scores of dinosaurs.

The discovery or realization of the nature of the immense dinosaur deposits in the Rocky Mountains (Wyoming, chiefly) came in March, 1877; truly a great advance, unequalled by any later discovery in paleontology. The fact that the discovery was made by three observers shows that the seeds of knowledge had been sowed during the preceding

quarter of a century, and a realization of the meaning of the "bone rocks" came to three people simultaneously. These were Mr. O. Lucas, then a school teacher, later a clergyman; Professor Arthur Lakes, then a teacher in the School of Mines at Golden, Colorado; and Mr. William (Bill) Reed, then a section foreman of the Union Pacific Railroad at Como, Wyoming, later the curator of Paleontology at the University of Wyoming. Two great deposits were revealed by the discoverers, one of them at the south end of Garden Park, seven miles north of Canon City, Colorado. Here two great quarries were opened up, from one of which Cope secured his huge *Camarasaurus*, now in the American Museum of Natural History; and another quarry close by was opened by Williston for Professor Marsh, and worked by Hatcher for the Carnegie Museum. At the latter quarry was found the type of that long, slender "whip-tailed" sauropod dinosaur, *Diplodocus*.

Dr. Williston gives the following account (quoted from Matthew, 1915, P. 128) of the opening of the other great dinosaur quarry in the Como hills of Wyoming.

"Mr. Reed, tramping over the famous Como Hills after game—he had been a professional hunter of game for the construction camps of the Union Pacific Railroad—in the winter and spring of 1877, observed some fossil bones just south of the railroad station (Como) that excited his curiosity. But he did not make the discovery known to Professor Marsh till the following autumn, and then under an assumed name, fearing that (he) would be robbed of the discovery. I was sent to Como in November of 1877 from Canon City. I got off the train at the station after midnight, and enquired for the nearest hotel (the station comprised two houses only), and where I could find Messrs. Smith and Robinson. I was told that the section house was the only hotel in the place, and these gentlemen lived in the country and that there was no regular bus-line yet running to their ranch. A freshly-opened box of cigars, however, helped clear up things, and I joined Mr. Reed the next day in opening 'Quarry No. 1' of the Como Hills. Inasmuch as the mercury in the thermometer during the next two months seldom reached zero—upward, I mean—the opening of this famous deposit was made under difficulties. That so much 'head cheese,' as we called it, was shipped to Professor Marsh was more the fault of the weather and his importunities than our carelessness. However, we found some of the types of dinosaurs that have since become famous.

^xFrom *The Dinosaurs of Wyoming*, by Roy L. Moodie.

"My own (Williston's) connection with the discoveries of these old dinosaurs continued only through the following summer, in Wyoming, when we added the first mammals from the hills immediately back of the station (Como), and the types of some of the smaller dinosaurs, and when we explored the vicinity for other deposits on Rock Creek and in the Freeze Out Mountains.

"How many tons of these fossils have since been dug up from these deposits in the Rocky Mountains is beyond computation. My prophecy of hundreds of tons has been fulfilled, and they are preserved in many museums of the world."

OCCURRENCE OF DINOSAURS IN THE STATE OF WYOMING: The geographical distribution of the known deposits of dinosaurs in Wyoming shows that these animal remains occurred in selected groups, instead of being scattered singly over wide areas. This is the general situation, but isolated specimens, either single bones or pieces of bones, or incomplete skeletons, are likewise found. The areas in Wyoming are only a part of a greater area of subsidence, as explained by Mr. Brown. Doubtless there are many more large deposits awaiting the searcher after fossils. The quarries opened so far were discovered because erosion had uncovered bones to indicate the positions of buried skeletons.

The areas where dinosaur bones are now found doubtless represent favorable spots in the marshy lowlands which occupied the region after the withdrawal of the seas.

Search for dinosaur bones which have been exposed by erosion should be made along the base of "talus slopes," in gullies, or in the cliffs themselves. A little practice will enable the observer to distinguish fragments of fossil bone from other broken detritus. It is quite exciting to follow up such leads, finding indications here and there, until the lode is located.

Wyoming would do well to set aside, for a State Park, an area where dinosaur bones are found, for future generations, illustrating the paleontology of the area by partially exposed dinosaurian remains, sheltered from the weather, and properly labeled.

THE DINOSAUR-BEARING ROCKS OF WYOMING: Wyoming is a land of fossils of many kinds, beginning almost with the dawn of animal and plant life on earth. On the flanks of the Wind River Mountains occur unusually perfect, successive series of rocks from which the student may learn the animal communities throughout the entire Paleozoic periods, which witnessed the origin and development of the fishes and fish-like animals; the origin and development of air-breathing land animals, and on up through the entire Mesozoic. Further afield occur many stages of rocks laid down during the Age of Mammals—the Cenozoic, from which numerous paleontologic gems have been taken.

In Wyoming, as elsewhere, the dinosaurs are confined to the rocks of the Mesozoic—the periods

of which are the Triassic, the Jurassic, the Comancheon and the Cretaceous. Each period has numerous subdivisions, which are referred to from time to time.

Around the city of Lander occur, to the west, numerous outcrops of thick, bright red layers of sandstone and shale which represent the closing period of the Paleozoic—the Permian, and the opening period of the Mesozoic—the Triassic, during which latter period, elsewhere, the dinosaurs had their origins. Not a fragment, not a tooth nor a bone representing a dinosaur has ever been seen in the Triassic Red Beds of Wyoming. I have followed the exposures of the red Triassic rocks for scores of miles throughout the state, but there are no dinosaurs known from the Triassic of Wyoming.

Professor Case, of the University of Michigan, has discovered small dinosaur bones in Triassic rocks of Crosby County, Texas. The dinosaurs are also represented in Triassic rocks in Garden Park, Colorado, as well as in the New England states, where the enormous numbers of three-toed dinosaur tracks are found.

The dinosaurs of several types occur in Wyoming in abundance in what is called the Morrison Formation, or Como, or *Atlantosaurus* beds, belonging either in the Upper Jurassic, Lower Cretaceous or representing a separate period—the Comancheon. The geologists are entirely undecided which is correct. Near the town of Morrison, Colorado, these dinosaur-bearing beds are found, and from which the name for the formation is adopted. The chief dinosaurs are the huge sauropods—the long amphibious animals. Similar beds are found in Utah, where large quarries have been opened. The famous Bone Cabin Quarry, the Como Bluffs and other quarries in Wyoming are all within the Morrison Formation. The weird armored *Stegosauria* are confined to rocks of this age in Wyoming and Colorado.

The Cretaceous period, famous for its marine reptiles, witnessed wide expansions of the dinosaur group, culminating in the huge carnivorous and three-horned dinosaurs near the close of the period. Naturally, we would expect to find land animals in upland deposits, but several discoveries of dinosaurian bones have been made in marine deposits. The explanation, of course, is that these animals had died near the sea shore and their bones had been washed into the sea. Dinosaur bones covered with attached oyster shells have been found in Africa. Cretaceous dinosaurs as found in and near Wyoming are armored, beaked, aquatic, horned and huge carnivores. In number the Cretaceous dinosaurs outnumber all others, in variety of form as well as in numbers of individuals. The Cretaceous rocks of Wyoming are prolific in their yield of dinosaur remains, often beautifully preserved, competing with Utah, Montana and Alberta, Canada, for leadership in dinosaur production.

(Article No. 21. *Dinosaurs, Part III.*)

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

Old Timers' Reunion Notes

JUNE 20 has been officially set aside upon which to hold the Twelfth Annual Reunion of the Old Timers' Association. The organization this year shows a membership of 692, an increase of thirty-two over the year previously.

The hand of death has carried off since the gathering in June last seventeen of our members, as shown below:

Enrico Zampedri, Superior
 William Mullen, Superior
 James Mullen, Superior
 John Corazza, Rock Springs
 Frank Konishi, Hanna
 J. Stanley Preece, Rock Springs
 Adolph Stebner, Hanna
 Andrew Bok, Rock Springs
 Joseph Fischer, Hanna
 William McIntosh, Superior
 John W. Lacey, Cheyenne
 P. Henry Warren, Tono
 William Clegg, Hanna
 Peter Bercich, Rock Springs
 James Walsh, Hanna
 Frank Kmetich, Winton
 George Budak, Rock Springs

Of the seventeen names above mentioned, Messrs. Preece and McIntosh acted as President of the organization in years past.

The 1937 reunion will place the association in its "teens". The various 1936 committees are holding sessions from time to time getting things in readiness for a "bumper" celebration. From present outlook, it gives evidence of eclipsing all former reunions in point of attendance, etc.

Yu haven't seen nuthin' yet. The evening entertainment at the Old Timers' Building is to be something out of the ordinary—an innovation, as it were. A chorus of male singers (30) from Evans-ton will carry the entire hour's program—the entire personnel all employees of the Union Pacific Railroad. They were featured at Denver at their Old Timers' Convention; their offerings have been broadcast over KSL and KDYL, and at the Boy Scout-Pony Express anniversary celebration at Fort Bridger in 1935 they made a pronounced hit. There are several fine musicians in the group, and, if present arrangements do not miscarry, some instrumental numbers will also be heard. Mr. J. I. Williams, formerly of this city, stated that the mem-

bers of the organization were quite thrilled at having been selected for the occasion above mentioned.

A prominent member of the Omaha bar, Mr. William Ritchie, will be the principal speaker at the Old Timers' banquet. Taking everything into consideration, the 12th Annual Reunion gives promise of excelling all previous affairs, sports contests, band concert, banquet, evening entertainment, etc., and remember, it's all done for your pleasure.

June 19th and 20th, undoubtedly, will be hot, if one is to judge by the several torrid days the weather man dished up for us during May. To cool your fevered brow, it has been suggested that those in attendance at the Annual Reunion carry in their pocket a copy of the June issue of the Company's Magazine, and turn occasionally to the snow scenes taken at Superior. This should be refreshing.

Obituary Notices

MRS. CHARLES OUTSEN

Mrs. Charles Outsen, wife of Night Watchman at Rock Springs, suffered a stroke on May 15 and never regained consciousness before passing away on May 17. She was quite prominent in local Eastern Star circles, was gifted as an elocutionist, and often called upon for entertainment in different circles. She leaves to mourn her sad taking off a husband, two daughters and four sons. The services were held at the Masonic Temple on the 20th, with interment in the Mountain View Cemetery. Mrs. Outsen was a native of Wales, and had been a resident of the city since 1888. Also mourning her loss are four sisters and five brothers.

FRANK KMETICH

Frank Kmetich, miner at Winton, passed to the Great Beyond April 29, at the Wyoming General Hospital. Frank had not been able to work for a couple of years due to his ailment. He was born in Jugo-Slavia on April 4, 1884, and his first employment in our service was in "C" Mine at Superior in 1913.

He leaves to mourn his loss a widow, three sons and three daughters. The funeral was held on May 2 from Slovenski Dom, under the S. N. P. J., of which he was a member. The sympathy of the community is extended to those bereft.



EARLY PICTURES OF SUPERIOR, WYOMING, 1906.

Left—Bunk Houses at “D” Mine, Superior. Buggy and team left centre was used by Asst. Supt. W. D. Brennan.

Center—Group of mine employees. Note the old lard-oil lamps on caps of miners. Moustaches were much in vogue in those days. Maybe some of our employees can recount the names of some in the photo.

Right—Pioneer Buildings in “White City.”

GEORGE BUDAK

George Budak, single man, age 48, a native of Austria, employed as Machine Runner's Helper, in Mine No. 8 at Rock Springs, in a scraper place in 19 Entry, was instantly killed by a fall of coal and rock Saturday morning, May 16. He entered the Company's employ here in 1915, and belonged to the Old Timers' Association. The funeral was held from the North Side Catholic Church May 20, Rev. Albin Gnidovec officiating.

The Old Timers of Union Pacific Railroad Club No. 1 left Cheyenne on May 12th for Los Angeles. The train picked up members at Laramie, Rawlins, Rock Springs, Green River and Evanston.

Lion Coal Corporation Suffers Bad Fire

On May 15th a disastrous fire made short work of the tipple, power house, boiler house, etc., of the Lion Coal Corporation at Blairtown, wreaking damage to the extent of several hundred thousands of dollars.

Approximately 125 men are affected, the old mine producing about 700 tons daily. Officials gave out the pleasing information that the tipple would be rebuilt as soon as arrangements could be completed, and power to be procured elsewhere. The plant was partially covered by insurance. Temporary screens, etc., will be constructed at the new mine, half a mile westward, so production may be continued. Power temporarily will be furnished by the Central Coal & Coke Corporation.

Forgetting Father

By JOHN DEWITT

A man with white hair,
Who did not look old,
Knew just what it meant
To be left in the cold.
His children—now grown—
Were the pride of his eye,
So he talked about them
To each passer-by.

Long ago—they'd forgotten
What father had done—
How he'd saved and he'd slaved
To give to his son
That fine education
Himself was denied—
That was worth untold millions
In stemming life's tide.

That girl—so admired—
He'd danced on his knee;
He'd paid for her music
And travel, you see.
Then society came
And made her forget—
There was no place for father
In her social set.

“Honor Father and Mother,”
The Bible does say,
But—they cut father out,
And his old-fashioned way.
Yet—father goes round
With a smile on his face,
And praises them up
To the whole human race.

» » Of Interest to Women « «

Choice Recipes

FRUIT COCKTAIL

Mix pulp of 1 fine grapefruit with 1 No. 2 can of diced pineapple and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup after dinner mints. Tint pale green with vegetable coloring. Chill. Serve in chilled sherbet glasses.

RADISH SALAD

Thinly shred, without peeling, 1 cup radishes. Shred $\frac{1}{2}$ cup celery, grate 1 cup pared cucumbers and rub inside of salad bowl with a crushed clove of garlic. Mix shredded vegetables in the bowl and toss together lightly with well seasoned French dressing. Add 1 cup finely shredded crisp lettuce. Serve immediately on crisp lettuce leaves.

BAKED HAM SLICE

Pound ham slice, 12 whole cloves, $\frac{1}{3}$ teaspoon cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup pineapple juice, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup orange juice, 2 tablespoons vinegar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water.

Stick cloves in ham after rind has been discarded. Fit into small baking pan. Add remaining ingredients, cover and bake one hour in moderately slow oven. Baste every 20 minutes.

RAISIN SAUCE

(For Ham or Pork)

One-half cup brown sugar, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 cup water, $\frac{2}{3}$ cup raisins, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup vinegar, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon cinnamon, 2 tablespoons butter.

Blend sugar and flour, add water, add rest ingredients and simmer five minutes in covered pan. Boil one minute and serve.

DEEP DISH CHERRY PIE

Three cups seeded cherries, $1\frac{1}{3}$ cups sugar, 2 tablespoons flour, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons cherry juice or water.

Blend cherries with sugar, flour and salt. Add rest of ingredients and pour into buttered shallow baking pan or casserole. Cover with crust.

CRUST

One cup flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{3}$ cup lard, 2 tablespoons cold water.

Mix flour and salt. Cut in lard and slowly add water until stiff dough forms. Roll it out and make four slits. Carefully arrange over top of baking pan. Bake 30 minutes in moderate oven. Serve warm or cold.

Candied orange or grapefruit peel or ginger makes a tasty garnish for fruit salads or desserts.

RHUBARB SAUCE

Five cups diced peeled rhubarb, $\frac{1}{3}$ cup water, 2 cups sugar, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon soda.

Wash and dice rhubarb. Add water. Cover and cook 5 minutes or until rhubarb is soft. Add rest of ingredients and boil three minutes.

If very fresh tender rhubarb is used it does not need to be peeled and the pink color from the skin is appetizing.

Planning the Housework

Somehow or other, we have never felt very kindly disposed toward these paragons of virtue who have a set day and hour and minute for the performance of every household duty. They are wonderful people, we are sure, and they'll never be caught with a messy bathroom when unexpected guests arrive, and there will always be piles of exquisitely ironed linen stacked in the linen closet and their husbands will never have to cry aloud to heaven for a clean shirt. But, after all, you don't have to stick to a program slavishly in order to have a smoothly running household, and you can have lots more fun, if you ignore the program once in a while as occasion demands.

For instance, it has been damp and cloudy for the last three or four days, and Monday dawns bright and sunny and warm. Now I know some people who would, with grim determination, start sorting clothes, and in less time than it takes to tell, be immersed in the wash tub, because Monday is wash day, and the wash can't be done on any other day.

Now I know also other people, who would look out into the sparkling Spring morning, and would realize that the littlest one hadn't had a chance to get out during all those dark, gloomy days, and who knows but it might be dark and gloomy tomorrow, so who cares about a schedule in a case like that? The usual morning work is done, and then, hey, for the rest of the day spent in the sunshine!

A schedule is to make life easier for you, not to make it more difficult, so let yours be a flexible one, capable of adjustment to varying conditions. But don't say we advised doing away with the schedule! We did not!

Protection From Moths

Under the heading of Spring business comes the protection of clothing and furniture from moths. All perishable clothing and drapes should be thoroughly cleaned before putting away. Wash if possible, or dry clean; or brush well, expose to sun and air, and then spray with one of the special preparations designed for that purpose.

When it is certain that no moths or eggs can be in the garments, protect them from future attack by placing in a cedar closet, or chest if possible. Otherwise, enclose in a box or package of newspapers, with moth balls, cedar chips or tobacco. These strong smelling substances repel the full grown moth. To repel the larvae, or baby moths, it is necessary to make the closure of the box or package very tight, by means of sealing all edges with gummed paper.

You are protecting your clothing by this method. Now, when you unwrap last year's fine fabrics that you will use this season, try to make them look as nearly new as possible. When laundering the delicate voiles and other sheer materials, wash well and rinse several times; then add a little borax in the last rinsing water. This stiffens the fabric just enough to be like new. For organdie use three tablespoons of sugar to a gallon of water. Rice water is recommended for heavier print material of cotton or linen.

Spring Housecleaning—a Worthwhile Necessity

There are very few houses which are not undergoing the annual Spring cleaning. Husbands may moan and groan and children resent the attending upheaval, and temporary discomfort, but, after all, there is something very wholesome and fresh about a thorough Spring housecleaning.

After the darkness of Winter, the dust of the furnace, the germ-laden atmosphere resulting from many coughs and colds and attacks of grippe, it is good to smell the fragrance of soap and furniture polish and to feel the cool emptiness of a house that has been denuded of useless nick-nacks and the Winter's accumulation of newspapers and magazines and useless odds and ends.

How Does Your Garden Grow?

Some of us gaze wistfully at the gorgeous gardens pictured in the illustrated papers, and bemoan the fact that we shall never rise to such heights of luxurious beauty.

That may be true, but any one who has a few square feet of yard, may have a garden, and it is surprising how much happiness even a row of radishes and a few flowers of your very own cultivation, will give you.

It's never too late to plant a garden. If you are one of those people who has been too busy in the

last few weeks to make detailed plans for your flowers and vegetables this year, remember that every season is a planting season, even if early Spring is the best one.

Fortunately, most flowers and vegetables have their late varieties. Radishes, lettuce, peas, beans, many of the annuals and most of the half-hardy annuals may be planted right up to July 1.

Superior Obituaries

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Morris, age 54, relict of the late Henry Morris, Superior, died at the Wyoming General Hospital on May 3. The funeral was held from the South Side Catholic Church (Father Welsh) with interment in St. Joseph Cemetery here. She was born at Scammon, Kansas, and had been a resident of Superior for the past 17 years. Surviving are two daughters and one son.

Mrs. W. J. Robinson, 63, wife of one of our employes at Superior, passed away at the Wyoming General Hospital on May 3, funeral services being held from the L. D. S. Church, interment being made at Evanston, their former home. She leaves to mourn her loss the husband, one daughter and four sons, Lyman Fearn (Green River) and Thomas, Clifford and Ernest Robinson, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended.

Activities of Women

THE Saratoga Springs (N. Y.) real estate board claims that it is the only one in the United States whose president and secretary are both women. Mrs. Bertha F. Ingham is president and Miss Ruth Meehan secretary.

Miss Geraldine Stickney of Worcester, Mass., was recently married wearing a pair of shoes 518 years old. The shoes came over on the Mayflower with an ancestor of hers. Ever since then each oldest daughter in the family groups has worn them on her wedding day.

Princess Elizabeth Alexander Mary Elizabeth, now 9 years old, is being educated to assume the crown of Great Britain. She ranks after her father, the duke of York, but what is more important, she represents the second and not the third generation, as usually has been the case of child aspirants in British history. Queen Mary herself has undertaken to teach her etiquette and diplomatic convention.

Another precedent was recently broken in Washington, D. C., when Mrs. Hattie Wyatt Caraway of Arkansas, became the first woman to preside at an open senate hearing. Clad in black she sat at the head of a commerce subcommittee considering a stream pollution abatement bill.

Because of the nine months period of court

mourning in England there will be no 1936 debutantes. Many of the social events planned by London hostesses for the coming season have been canceled.

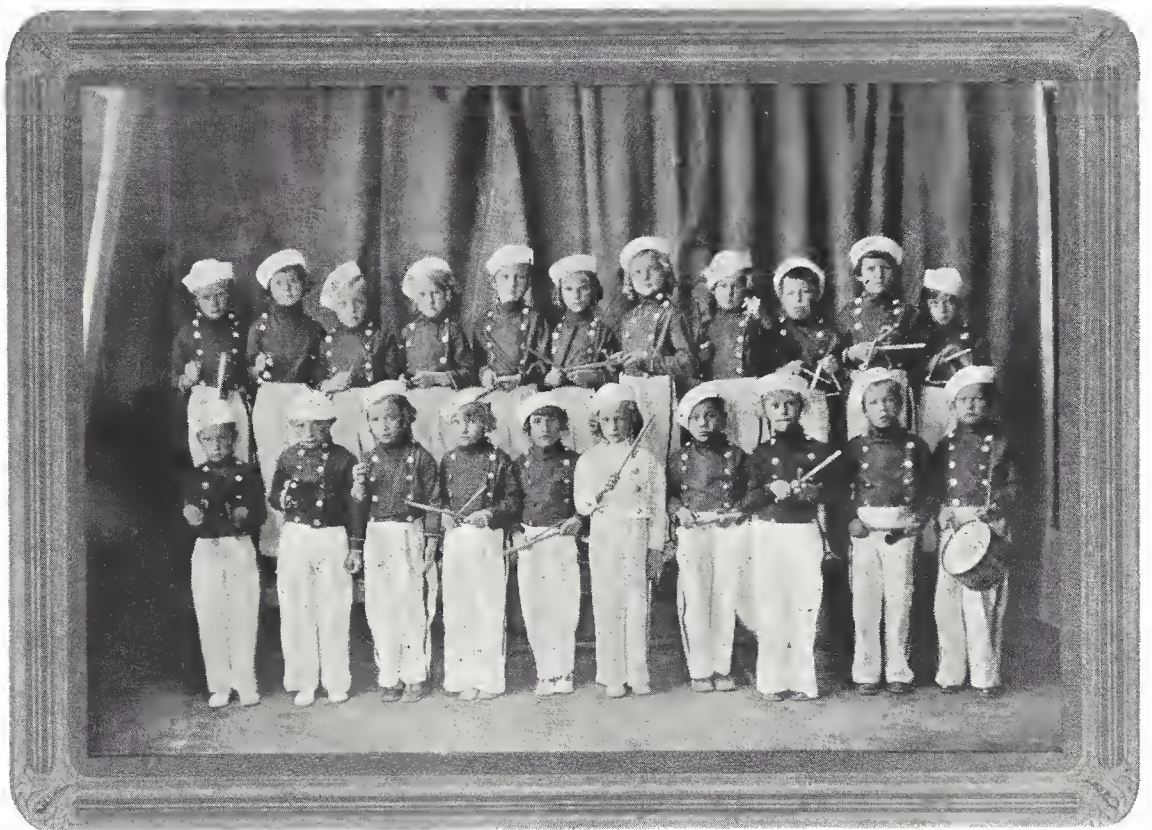
Butter is the national cosmetic of Ethiopia and if a husband does not keep his wife supplied with butter, she has the right to divorce him. Butter is necessary to keep the shine on their hair, which is the first mark of beauty with the women of that country.

Born to riches and nobility in the shadow of Turkish mosques and minarets, Vartak Gulbankian, aged 21, is an attorney in Racine, Wis. She was graduated last June from the University Law school with a brilliant record.

A world marriage record is believed to have been set up by a 60-year-old Jugo-Slavian, Sophia Nishtchevitch. She was married for forty years and during that time had sixteen husbands. She outlived five and divorced the other eleven because of incompatibility.

Eight women and twelve men will compose the Harvard-Massachusetts Institute of Technology scientific expedition to Soviet Russia to observe the total eclipse of the sun there June 19.

For the last fifteen years France has awarded a decoration to mothers for raising large families.



LOWELL RHYTHM BAND

The Lowell Rhythm Band is made up of all the pupils in the First Grade of the Lowell School. The band appeared in public for the Music Week program, Tuesday night, May 5, and again Wednesday morning, May 6th, at the High School assembly. The numbers played by the band were "El Capitan" by Sousa, and "Colonel Bogey" by Alford. The teachers and parents of the Lowell School wish to thank the Community Council for its part in sponsoring the Rhythm Band and in helping to

provide uniforms for these occasions.

Top row, left to right: Zvonimir Mihanovich, Anna Buh, John Wilde, Lois Lightner, Donald Williams, Norma Stockich, Peggy O'Farrell, Amelia Potocnik, Bobby Wilde, Beverly Retford, and Mary Jane Stanton.

Bottom row: Kenneth Painovich, Jimmie Corazza, Beverly Davis, Wanda May Jones, Evelyn Christensen, Agnes Carter, Ernest Anselmi, Jennie Lou Popp, Frank Murinko, and August Bakka.

» » » Our Young Women « « «

Summer and Fall Fashions

ABROAD, the shoemakers are featuring fabric shoes in the material of the dress or suit with which they are to be worn.

Carrying the idea still further, women are wearing suits, shirts and ties of the same tweed, silk, linen or flannel as worn by their husbands, the hat even in the same tone though a lighter weight of felt or straw.

New York stores are displaying hats ranging from turbans to cartwheels, the latter tending toward floppy brims, all trimmed. Tailored hats which emphasize spectator sport types and indicate the variety of colors sponsored this season are also featured in the show windows. Bluebonnet blue and coral for linen hats, crisp and clean in outline, are shown by several, the treatment of the brims giving evidence of how smartly linen may be worked. Again, small sailors in natural and rustic braids or white felts are also shown for travel wear.

Persian Lamb swagger coats will be in great demand for early fall season. Hudson seals and muskrat coats, it is stated, will not be as popular as in the past; and, girls, fur prices are going to be much higher.

Wide sleeves for the afternoon dress will be in vogue.

Caring for the Hair

EVERY hair on top of your head is precious to you or should be, so, with my own thoughts turning to permanent waves, and from there to summer sports and bathing, this seemed the most perfect time to discuss the hair problem.

Reconditioning treatments of the hair especially at this time of the year are very essential. Scalp and hair should be in a good healthy condition so that your permanent will be that much better than you expected, and also prepare it for the ravages of heat, sun and salt water. It is wise to plan your permanent wave far enough in advance so that you can allow yourself three or four weeks of "hair care." There is a delightful oil made for this purpose which contains special herbs which help to make hair softer and more lustrous. One well known hair specialist offers a reconditioning oil to

be used in conjunction with a permanent wave shampoo, which is excellent.

If you are troubled with dandruff, apply a pomade or antiseptic oil before your hot oil shampoo. Either one applied, should be done so after you have thoroughly brushed your hair.

After you have your hair in condition, get a standard permanent wave. See the name yourself, or be well recommended and don't make the mistake of falling for a cheap wave. Like everything else, you get exactly what you pay for. A well recommended wave, plus a good operator, will do wonders toward your personal appearance, says Helen Carter in the G. E. News.

And don't stop taking care of your hair after your wave. An occasional oil treatment, the use of a good shampoo and tonic are as important after as before. A hair oil, for instance, prepared for use after a permanent, can be used as a dressing and helps to overcome dryness.

We've talked enough about the hair we want,—now let's get some action and be all set for our new "permanent". What say, girls?

What's in a Name?

In the pressroom of a Laramie newspaper recently were joined in holy wedlock Miss Inez Fillerup and Bob White, both of Cheyenne. Their romance started when both were on the staff of the student paper at the University of Wyoming.

Two society girls were speaking in an adjoining booth. Said one: "I hear you're going to marry Clarence. Is it true?"

"Hardly," replied the other. "What on earth could I do with him? He can't ride, play golf, tennis, or even drive a car."

"But he can swim beautifully, you know."

"Suppose he can! How would you like a husband you had to keep in an aquarium?"

When the clock struck the midnight hour, father came to the head of the stairs and in a rather loud tone of voice said: "Young man, is your self-starter out of order tonight?"

"It doesn't matter," retorted the young man, "as long as there's a crank in the house."

"The trouble with Smith," said one actor, "is that he is always untidy. He doesn't keep himself clean."

Said another, with a trace of bitterness: "Well, he ought to be clean. He's always sponging."

Rocky Mountain Regional Conference

Rock Springs, Wyoming, May 10-13, 1936

By MRS. HUBERT WEBSTER

FOR many moons the Girl Scout workers of our district have been happily planning for the Conference and now, rather reluctantly, we place it with the cherished events of past days.

The coming of Mrs. Herbert Hoover, National President, was one of the outstanding facts leading us on to ultimate achievement and advanced Scout position. Mrs. Hoover's splendid understanding



Mrs. Herbert Hoover.

and consideration, mingled with her enthusiasm and appreciation, was a gratifying factor throughout the Conference. Learning of her effort to reach Rock Springs to attend Scouts' Own, Sunday P. M., we planned her arrival as a surprise to all our Girl Scouts who were to be invested and receive badges and awards. It was a delightful surprise, too. Mrs. Hoover enjoyed this as much as our own town's folk.

It was a never-to-be-forgotten picture—the grouping of the 95 Girl Scouts upon the stage at the Old Timers' Building. The colorful flags of many neighboring countries added significance to the scene. With real earnestness our Scouts accepted the awards they had earned and will never forget the kindly attitude of Mrs. Hoover as she conducted the service.

Monday morning, the Conference Hour,—a flag pageant, etc., in which many boys and girls of the Rock Springs schools participated. Children from eighteen different nationalities, in their native costumes, took bands of red, white, and blue from the flags of their own countries and built an American Flag, each group of children telling what they had brought from their native lands to enrich America, and then pinning their color on a large chart, the size of the flag to be built. One remembers especially the Japanese group with its laughing little Japs

in lovely bright colored kimonos; the Chinese group in pale, pastel kimonos with high-pitched voices, the recitation given in such dignity; the Korean group, in the midst of so much seriousness, shocking us almost into hysterics when one little permanent-waved Korean girl did a tap-dance that would have put Fred Astaire to shame; the most delightful contribution of two Greek boys in their gorgeous uniforms; and, at the close, the pathetic little Jewish girl, with no flag, but so much to bring, almost moving her audience to tears. Many other flags carried by children in massed groups in the background, and on the very back wall a huge American flag of garrison size (20 x 38 feet), gave the pageant a tremendous and thrilling beauty, particularly when it was remembered that these children actually represented their own countries and full of pride in the part they were taking. The Pledge of Allegiance called for by the American boy and girl at the close took on a new significance.

In the absence of Mayor Muir, Mrs. Muir extended a typical western welcome to our guests. The Mayor had issued a certificate of Honorary Mayor of Rock Springs to Mrs. Hoover, and emphasized the courtesy by having the Chief of Police present a huge "Key to the City." Mrs. Hoover was gracious in her acceptance of these honors.

Mr. George B. Pryde, Vice-President and General Manager of The Union Pacific Coal Company, extended most cordial greetings for his Company and the Boy Scout Council. The generosity and unlimited service rendered by the Coal Company was one of the finest things happening in our Conference. Adequate in every measure, the Old Timers' building housed the Conference to last detail. Our gratitude for this is genuine. The hours, filled



Miss Oleda Schrottky.

with helpful, constructive instruction, passed all too quickly.

Many remarked daily their deep appreciation and enjoyment of the Conference plans and helpful instruction.

Mrs. Hoover was tireless in her efforts to assist wherever needed.

There were four classes each morning and afternoon, and from these classes came only words of commendation for instructors.

Mrs. Littlefield, Regional Conference Director, was



Miss Dorothy Sullivan

equal to the task upon every occasion. Misses Schrottky and Sullivan and Mrs. Young also directed classes, and reached the goal of high achievement.

An enjoyable breakfast for Mrs. Hoover at the George B. Pryde home proved to be real Wyoming in spirit and food,—a fish-fry of tasty mountain trout pleased the guest of honor.

For Mrs. Hoover and the National and Regional staff members, Monday noon, Mrs. John W. Hay entertained at a delightfully appointed luncheon.

Tuesday noon, another very lovely luncheon at the home of Mrs. Pryde, was tendered Mrs. Hoover and the National and Regional officers.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." So, to keep up the high spirits, the Green River Scout workers assisted in our "play night," Grand March music, etc. Then, to more quiet quarters. We watched the expert Hanna First Aid Team demonstrate their art. It showed excellent training and team-work. They made a fine appearance, too, in their neat uniforms. Good luck, Hanna First Aiders!

Tuesday, the last day, was crowded with instruction and workable plans, for leaders, council, and committees.

The exhibit, which was pronounced the best ever collected for a Regional Conference, was enjoyed by several hundred persons. Ogden won the first honors, Salt Lake City and Reliance were second.



Mrs. Hoover and nine Girl Scouts who were presented with First Class Scout awards.



Mrs. Hoover in center, upon each side stands a Girl Scout, both presented with a Golden Eaglet award.

Many splendid projects were listed for troop-work throughout the Region.

The Mother-Daughter Banquet was the climax of the Conference. The churches came to the forefront and in a united effort prepared and served the 860 persons in a manner which professionals would envy. Our gratitude for this remarkable service is unlimited. The lamb was barbecued by Mr. Georgas, and was pronounced delicious by everyone.

During the banquet the J. J. Brueggemann Orchestra gave three numbers, as always in a most enjoyable manner. Lowell Smith and LeRoy Johnson gave vocal numbers, adding pleasure for all. The French Doll Drill and the French songs and dances were gracefully given.

Then the McAuliffe Kiltie Band appeared and were enthusiastically received, giving several attractive numbers, and departing during a burst of applause.

The Golden Eaglet award was presented by Mrs. Hoover in an impressive manner and accepted with deep sincerity.

Throughout the Conference, talented musicians of Rock Springs gave their choicest contributions to the delighted visitors. From the tiny tots to the mature adults the spirit of service was very evident.

Appreciation for all plans of the Conference was generously voiced.

Registrations showed the following:

| | |
|----------|-----------------------------|
| Wyoming, | 77 delegates from 17 towns. |
| Montana, | 7 delegates from 5 towns. |
| Idaho, | 6 delegates from 4 towns. |
| Utah, | 17 delegates from 2 towns. |
| Nevada | was not represented. |

Total—107 delegates from 28 towns.

Average attendance at Conference sessions, 90. Attendance at all programs was 2,165.

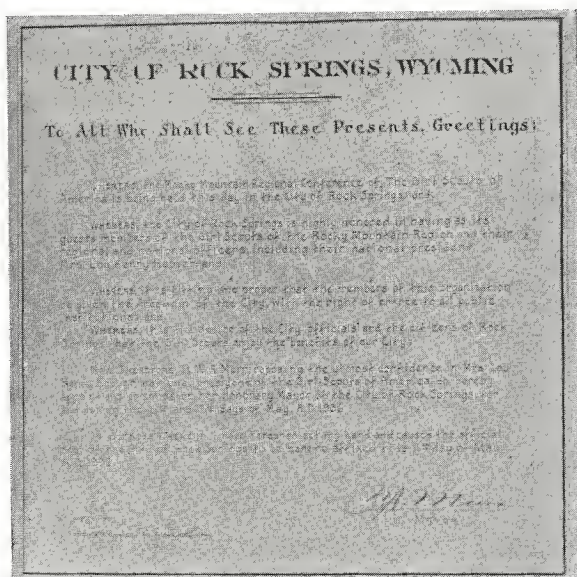
A Ranch Breakfast Wednesday morning added a touch of local color. Six high school boys in cowboy costumes gave the delegates a fine collection of western music, with Miss Malowney as pianist and director.

Governor Miller came to extend the State's greetings to Mrs. Hoover, and gave an appropriate message to the Conference.

Mr. John W. Hay contributed the 'wool from which two lovely blankets were woven for Mrs. Hoover. Mrs. Hay presented the blankets to Mrs. Hoover. A covered wagon was driven across the stage as LeRoy Johnson sang "Wagon Wheels," and Mrs. Hoover drew the gift from the wagon. Taps was sung—announcing that the Eighth Girl Scout



From left to right—Mrs. LeGrande Young, Weiser, Idaho; Mrs. Hoover, Mrs. M. J. Littlefield, Salt Lake City, Utah.



Commission appointing Mrs. Herbert Hoover Honorary Mayor of Rock Springs, signed by Lawrence G. Sturholm, Clerk, and W. A. Muir, Mayor.

Rocky Mountain Regional Conference was officially closed.

The Conference is past, but the influence of these splendid workers will live on and bring lasting benefits to all within our district. Our gratitude is expressed to Mrs. Littlefield, Regional Director, for her fine spirit of cooperation.

The election resulted as follows:

Regional Chairman, Mrs. Hubert Webster.
Vice-Chairman, Mrs. Harry Irwin.
Secretary, Mrs. H. F. Johnston.
Treasurer, Mrs. Alex Healey.
National Board Member, Mrs. P. C. Nicolaysen.

Hanna Scout Trip to Rock Springs By The Senior Girl's First Aid Team

(By one of the girls.)

ON SUNDAY afternoon, May 10, the Senior Girls' first aid team boarded the train for the Girl Scout Convention in Rock Springs. The girls in the party were: Freda Pickup, Captain; Flossie Bedford, Virginia Wilkes, Helen Briggs, Katherine While and Phyllis Milliken, patient. Miss Sylvia Mann was our chaperon.

We were met at the train by company representation and informed that all arrangements had been given attention.

We later enjoyed an evening at the theatre.

On Monday morning, we registered at the Old Timers' Building and attended the meetings throughout the three days. Much benefit was re-

ceived therefrom as well as a great deal of enjoyment.

Monday evening we went to the Old Timers' Building prepared to give our first aid demonstration. Safety Engineer Murray had been very kind and had our material ready for us to open. While the others were having fun in a grand march, we were busy putting out our supplies. We worked one problem which evidently went off very well. After the demonstration, we joined in the fun and refreshments.

On Tuesday evening we attended the Mother and Daughter Banquet, which proved to be the most enjoyable part of the trip in that we were able to meet the scouts from other towns and states. We were pleased to hear the prominent speakers of the convention and the program.

Wednesday morning we participated in a delightful ranch breakfast of Wyoming products served at the Methodist Church.

At one o'clock Wednesday afternoon, we left Rock Springs with a feeling of greatest gratitude, to the friends we have made and the lovely time that had been shown to us.

"We are glad to be Girl Scouts, happy to have received the invitation to appear at the Conference, thankful to the Coal Company in furnishing the material for our uniforms, and it gave each girl a thrill in making her own suit."

School Notes

Darrell Stiteler, an 8th grade student in the local Junior High School, won the County spelling contest held here recently. He will, by virtue of his success, represent the County in the district match to be held here in October next, five adjoining counties to compete thereat, the winning contestant to appear at Laramie in the State-wide event.

William Engstrom will be on the School Staff at Superior for the term beginning September 8 as Assistant Coach, as well as handling a few subjects upon which he specialized while at Laramie University. "Bill" is a native of Rawlins and held high rank in football and basketball circles there.

Mary Murphy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Murphy, was elected President of the Board of Control of the local High School for the 1936-1937 term. Clarence Samuels was made Vice President and Donna Jean Foote, Secretary.

Boy members of the Manual Training class of Reliance High School recently had an exhibition in the show windows of our Rock Springs Store, several pieces of their handiwork in the shape of card tables, etc.

E. M. Thompson, Superintendent of Schools, this city, has been reelected to that position for the
(Please turn to page 245)

Boy Scout Activities

Scout Leadership

SCOUTING, of course, is fun for its participants, but it is an educative fun, carefully taught by more than 232,000 adult leaders, of whom less than a thousand are professional. In their turn these teachers must be trained, and for this task the movement has developed an extensive program directed by the Educational Service of the New York National Office through the 543 local councils scattered throughout the country, says a late *N. Y. Times*.

For Scoutmasters, their assistants, troop committeemen and commissioners—the great volunteer backbone of the organization—there is a standard five-year training program. This includes an elementary course which provides a general knowledge of the aims, content and most effective methods of scouting. An intermediate course, "The Principles of Scoutmastership," studies boy nature and activity, and how these may best be led under troop administration into the Scout program.

Finally, there are specialization courses. Among these first aid is stressed, for its principles come in handy everywhere—particularly in camp—and its service is more and more recognized by the public as a Scout function. Swimming, life saving, nature study, handicraft, signaling, map making, archery, and other subjects each require ten hours of instruction and practice before the leader is considered equipped to impart his knowledge to the boys under him.

Scoutmasters who complete the five-year program and who have served for five years (including a minimum of two weeks' camping with their troops) are eligible for the Scoutmasters' Key; other leaders may win the Scouters' Training Award. Last year 56,365 adult leaders took scouting courses; 586 won Scoutmasters' Keys and 218 qualified for Training Awards.

Even the colleges teach scouting, primarily to acquaint civic leaders and school administrators with the principles and methods of the movement. In 1935 instruction in scouting was given, with credit, in 196 higher institutions of learning in the United States and eight of its possessions; 180 others gave courses without credit.

For its professional leaders, the Scout executives, the movement provides intensive 30-day training courses. Several of these are conducted each year at the Mortimer L. Schiff Scout Reservation at Mendham, N. J. The faculty is composed of Scout officials of outstanding experience, educators and specialists in boy training, who teach fundamentals of organizing and administering local councils. In addition, specialized work is offered throughout the

year in cubbing, senior and rural scouting, council finance, camp direction and other aspects of the Scout program.

DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT FRASER of Greeley, Colorado, and Attorney Johnson, Sterling, Colorado, made an official visit to scout troops in this district on May 1, taking lunch with the Boy Scout local council at the Grand Cafe. The day previous they visited Green River and the same evening they attended the Board of Review here at the L. D. S. Church.

The French liner, "Lafayette" departing from New York April 18, carried as a passenger a fifteen-year-old Boy Scout named Bernard Main de Bossiere. This lad won a scouting contest in Paris and was one of fifteen gathered there for the final test embracing their knowledge of First Aid, cooking and topography. He was in this country ten days, ate lunch with Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. and his son at Radio City; visited Cardinal Hayes, Thomas W. Lamont, Junius Morgan and other leading personages in New York; stayed at the White House in Washington as a guest of the President; attended a concert with Mrs. Roosevelt with whom he conversed in the language of his own country; was honor guest at the Boys Week Parade in Washington and states that "the bed he slept in at the White House was the biggest he ever saw". Called upon Ex-Governor, Alfred E. Smith in New York, who escorted him to the top of the Empire State Building, later presenting him with a valuable watch and a fountain pen. He was thrilled at meeting J. Edgar Hoover, Chief of the Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice; met Attorney General Cummings and others; was permitted to hold in his hands a roll of bills in the Treasury which he was informed amounted to 200 million dollars, etc. His cabin on the steamer was almost filled with gifts which included a radio set, roller skates, a camera, a basketball, a baseball outfit, fishing tackle, all from the boys and girls of the busy metropolis, presented at a luncheon tendered him by the Boys' Exposition. The day spent at the White House happened to be his birthday and a large cake was baked for the occasion.

The 48th national training school at the Schiff Reservation, Mendham, New Jersey, was recently concluded. Sixteen men from eight states, the Philippines, Hawaiian Islands, etc., attended, all of them having started in Scouting as volunteer leaders or Boy Scouts.

King Edward VIII, on April 19, in addressing a vast assemblage of Boy Scouts, announced that Great Britain "will always take a leading part in the affairs of the world". The scene was at Windsor Castle and in his talk he emphasized the international character of the Scout movements, adding "in these

days, that is a thing of very great importance".

Owen W. Matthews III, Eagle Scout of Portland, Oregon, was adjudged winner of the Eddie Cantor \$5,000 college scholarship offered for the best essay on "Peace". Over two hundred thousand essays were judged by the Committee. The lad graduated from Portland High School, last year and, due to lack of funds, went to work with a meat packing firm. Owen several years since attended the Jamboree at Godollo, Hungary, where he mingled with 30,000 other Scouts from 46 different lands and made intimate acquaintance with a number of lads in various foreign troops with whom he corresponds.

The National Recreation Association recently closed its three-day Western division institute conference at Long Beach, California, over 600 leaders from cities of the Western states and Canada being in attendance. One of the "high lights" of the meeting was the talk of Oscar A. Kirkham, Recreation and Boy Scout leader of Salt Lake City, his subject, "Leisure—Living or Loafing".

He gave 10 "commandments" for guidance of recreation leaders. They were as follows:

1. Expect the good in youth.
2. Create hunger for worthy pursuits.
3. Teach the youth many skills so he may fill his leisure hours with happiness.
4. Preserve his personality, encouraging him in creative thinking and action.
5. Help him to develop the habit of struggle, to know work and enjoy it.
6. See that his adventure in leisure gives him the thrill of success.
7. Guide him in the path where he will make good and true friends.
8. Let him know the joy of the out-of-doors.
9. Create situations in which he will learn to live happily and share with others.
10. See that his leisure gives opportunity for a spiritual adventure.

School Notes

(Continued from page 243)

1936-1937 term. Other teachers on the staff were also continued in their respective places.

Reliance High School on May 22 graduated twenty-four pupils. Dr. R. R. Hamilton of the Wyoming University staff, was the speaker at the commencement exercises.

The graduation exercises of the Rock Springs High School were held on May 28.

Our Little Folks

Dogs Washed and Groomed

Marcia Tugwell, daughter of Under-Secretary of Agriculture, with her chums, Mary Frances Cottrell (whose father is Secretary of the Board of Trade) and Joyce Helmick, daughter of Major Helmick, all of the Nation's capital, recently inaugurated an enterprise in the Colony Hill section somewhat akin to a "dog laundry" expecting to reap financial reward. The basement of the Major's residence was headquarters of operations and it was expected they would begin work a month ago but the cold weath-



er unfortunately staved things off. Business at the outset came in rather slowly—clients were few and far between—and the youngsters practiced on their own pets. They are now busily engaged in soliciting trade and the following circular will explain more fully:

Small dogs—30 cents.

Middle-sized dogs—35 cents.

Groomed and washed.

These dogs must be good-natured, but if you are not sure of your dog's nature, please furnish muzzle. We cannot wash large dogs.

Answers Elicited at School Exams

GEOGRIFY—Every country has a boundary on each side to keep it from running into the next country and getting the inhabitants mixed up. If it wasent for boundaries the different people wouldnt know wich langwidge to speek or wich flag to cheer for.

The biggest hill is a mountain and the smallest hill is a meadow with a hump. You could cut grass at the bottom of a mountain and shovel snow on the top at the same time if it wasent impossible.

AND GEOGRAPHY—"What's the shape of the earth?" asked the teacher, calling suddenly upon Willie.

"Round."

"How do you know it's round?"

"All right," said Willie; "it's square then. I don't want to start any argument about it."

Colleen Moore, once of the Movies, exhibited her doll house at Omaha recently, and so well was it patronized that \$5,092.45 (1/2 of the week's proceeds) was distributed amongst eleven charities.

The teacher was having her trials and finally wrote the mother: "Your son is the brightest boy in my class, but he is also the most mischievous. What shall I do?"

The reply came duly, "Do as you please. I am having my own troubles with his father."

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Richard Stanton is confined to his home with illness.

Mrs. Raino Matson entertained twenty ladies at a bridge luncheon given at Howard's Cafe, on Tuesday, April 21.

Mrs. Anselm Asiala is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crofts visited with relatives in Winton.

The Misses Vera and Verna Make entertained the members of the Sewing Club April 28 at their home on O'Donnel Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Starman have gone to Jackson, where they expect to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Johnson, of Salt Lake City, Utah, visited here with their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson.

Mrs. Fred Krichbaum, of Rapid City, So. Dakota, is visiting at the home of William Krichbaum.

Max Kudar, of Jackson, visited here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kudar.

Mrs. Pete Swizek is a surgical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Julious are the proud parents of a baby daughter born May 7.

Miss Dorothy Parr has accepted a position at the state hospital in Evanston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Adams, Jr., of Laramie, visited here with Mr. Adams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Adams, Sr.

Richard Hickerson is confined to his home with an attack of the flu.

Reliance

Mrs. D. Baxter is able to be around on crutches after being confined to her bed with a broken ankle.

Mrs. H. Ainscough left recently for New York, departing from thence for her old home in England on May 9. Her many friends wish her a pleasant journey.

Sonny Auld (son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Auld) underwent an appendectomy recently at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs. He has recovered nicely.

Mrs. F. Sharrar is on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gatti, of Rock Springs, visited recently at the A. Auld home.

Mrs. Bud Korogi has been on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Miletich and son returned home from a visit in Colorado with Mr. Miletich's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Baxter are driving a new car.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Dexter and family visited recently with Mrs. Jane Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Korogi are driving a new Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Easton are the proud parents of a baby girl. The little one has been named Mary Jean.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Welsh and family visited in Kemmerer.

Mrs. Poljenic is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Walters, of Rock Springs, are now residing here.

Superior

The Senior Class play of the Superior High School was presented in the gymnasium on Thursday evening, April 16, which proved to be an outstanding success. The play was well attended.

Mrs. A. G. Hood and son, Graham, have returned from Denver, where Graham underwent an operation.

Charles Alexander and family have moved to Winton, where they will reside.

Mrs. B. V. McDermott and her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Case, of Reliance, visited at their ranch recently.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Harris and family have moved from South Superior to their former home in North Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Keeney and Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Millard were dinner guests of Rawlins friends recently.

Miss Ingrid Sturholm was hostess to the members of her sewing club April 23.

Miss Elvira Powell, of Rawlins, was a recent week-end guest of friends and relatives.

The annual school exhibit of the Superior Schools was held on Friday, May 1. The exhibit was well attended by the public.

Cecil Blaney, who was taken suddenly ill recently, has returned from the hospital very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ballantyne, of Salt Lake City, visited at the home of Mrs. A. L. Keeney, April 30. They were enroute from Detroit, Michigan, to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Beagle, of Pinedale, were guests at the home of J. H. Thomas recently.

The annual Junior Prom was held in the gymnasium Friday evening, May 8. It was well attended, and everyone reports a good time.

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Snow Scenes Taken at Superior During the Past Winter



Drifts near General Barn, Superior.



Scene during a blizzard, South Superior.

Houses nearly buried by snow, Premier Camp.

Winton

Chris Kuncheff spent a few days in Salt Lake City, Utah, at the Salt Lake Medical Clinic.

The community extends congratulations to Eric Matalainen and Miss Gertrude Hogan, who were married May 2, 1936. A shower was given for Mrs. Matalainen at the Community House on May 8. Cards were the diversion, and a lovely luncheon was served at the close of the evening. The newlyweds were the recipients of many gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Matson and daughter, of Rawlins, visited at the Joe Botero home.

Mrs. William Jones, of Alhambra, California, visited at the home of her son (Le Roy) who is recovering from an illness which confined him to the hospital for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Zimmerman and daughter spent a week end visiting friends in Kemmerer, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Eskra are the proud parents of a baby daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wallace spent a week end visiting in Laramie, Wyoming, and Denver, Colorado. While in Laramie, they visited with their son (Glenroy) who is attending the University of Wyoming. While in Denver, they saw Jimmie Noble and report him to be getting along nicely.

A number of Winton boys have joined the C. C. C., and will leave soon to spend the summer in the Yellowstone Park. They are: Bert and Bill Tait, Louis Caller, Joe Aguilar, Jr., Jeff. Kaul, Victor Dona, Joe Tardoni, Ray Cuthbertson and Allen Easton.

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Buehler, Mrs. Jack Milne and daughter (Dixie) and Mr. James Macdonald, motored to Cheyenne recently to do some shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Love are spending a vacation in the east.

Mrs. Clyde Barton entertained at a birthday party in honor of her daughter, Emily Ann.

The Loyal Order of the Moose held memorial services at the lodge hall on Sunday, April 19, at which a large crowd was in attendance.

Clyde Killion, who is serving in the Navy, spent his furlough here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Killion.

Mrs. J. H. Crawford entertained at a luncheon in honor of Mrs. Ed. Wood, who has been the guest of her brother, Mr. Jack Pickup, for the past few months. Mrs. Wood left for California to visit with her sister, Mrs. Taggart.

The operetta, "Hearts and Blossoms," presented by the Hanna High School girls glee club on April 28, under the direction of Miss Spencer, was enjoyed by a large attendance.

The Junior-Senior Banquet was held at the Community Hall on May 2, at 5:30, and the Prom was held in the high school gymnasium afterwards. A large attendance enjoyed the Prom, which proved to be a great success. Decorations and dance programs represented "The Old Music Box."

Mrs. William Briggs entertained at a birthday party at the Community Hall on May 1 in honor of her daughter, Anne. The guest list included all the members of her class. Games were enjoyed by all, after which dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Wright accompanied the Hanna School representatives to the spelling contest in Rawlins on May 2. Pupils who attended were: Harold Henningsen, of the

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Rock Springs

fourth grade; Constance Finch, of the fifth grade; Irene Ruskanen, of the seventh grade; and Constance Kelly, of the eighth grade.

A Mother's Day tea was given in the Community Hall on May 8, by the Pythian Sisters, honoring their Grand Chief, Mrs. Margaret Somers, who made her official visit to the temple that evening. A large number attended and roses were presented to all visiting mothers and a gift to the oldest mother present, who proved to be Mrs. Thomas Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Renny entertained at a 6 o'clock dinner at their home on May 8. Their guests were Mrs. Margaret Somers and Mrs. Marie Fakler, of Moorcroft, Wyoming, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Taylor and daughter (Lola), Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jones, Mrs. William Veitch, and Miss Beatrice Renny.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Briggs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Briggs, and Dave Freeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Freeman, was solemnized at the rectory of St. Luke's Episcopal church at Fort Collins on April 30. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Z. J. Vincent and it was witnessed by Mrs. Z. J. Vincent and Al Augemiester. The young couple are both graduates of the Hanna High School. Mr. Freeman is employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company. They will make their home in Hanna.

A Mother's Day program was given in the theatre on Sunday afternoon, May 10, by the school children, under the auspices of Hanna Aerie No. 1919, Fraternal Order of Eagles.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucas had as a guest for a few days a nephew, John Brimley, who was enroute from Salt Lake City to his home in Terre Haute, Indiana.

Mrs. William Lowe and children visited with Mrs. Lowe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lucas, on Mother's Day.



The Office Broom

Mrs. Gordon Scrivner, Los Angeles, (nee Lucile Emery) called upon old friends in the General Offices recently. She was formerly on the staff of the Auditor, both at Cheyenne and Rock Springs.

The sympathy of the community is extended to the George Darling family in the loss of their daughter, Donna Darling, (wife of Ben C. Madill, Manager of the Western States Grocery Company) who passed away on April 28 while undergoing treatment at Lava Hot Springs. She was born in Rock Springs and schooled here. Funeral services were held in Pocatello, the remains taken to Denver for cremation.

Thomas LeMarr, Sr., one of our Old Timers, just returned from Arizona after a visit of several months, and looks as if the climate of that region agreed with him.

Harry Lawrence, Outside Foreman, Reliance, with his family just returned from a visit to relatives at New York City.

The McAuliffe Kiltie Band will attend the annual convention of the Mining Inspectors' Institute of America on June 29-30-July 1 at Denver.

At the American Mining Congress, Cincinnati, May 11-15, several of our officials attended and presented interesting papers.

THE MOTORIST'S PRAYER

AMEN: In the midst of the temples of finance at Wall Street and Broadway, New York, stands Trinity Church, chartered by King William III of England in 1697 and now housed in its third building, erected in 1846. Though its appearance is antique in contrast to the surrounding skyscrapers, old Trinity keeps in step with the times. Last week the Rev. Dr. Frederic S. Fleming, who became rector of Trinity parish three years ago, issued "The Motorist's Prayer", printed on cards so drivers may take it along as a reminder. The prayer:

"Grant me a steady hand and watchful eye, that no man shall be hurt when I pass by.

Thou gavest life, and I pray no act of mine may take away or mar that gift of Thine.

Shelter those, dear Lord, who bear me company from the evils of fire and all calamity.

Teach me to use my car for others' need, nor miss through love of speed

The beauties of Thy world; that thus I may with joy and courtesy go on my way."

—N. Y. Times.

Robert Boyd, now a semi-anthracite coal producer in Arkansas, accompanied by his wife, called to pay his respects to old friends in the General Offices on May 9th on his way homewards after a trip to California. "Bob" formerly was employed in our Engineering Department, some eight years since.

E. P. Larrabee, of the Roslyn-Cascade Coal Company, whose headquarters are at Spokane, and Mr. Paul Keyser, President of the Independent Coal Company, Salt Lake City, were callers during May.



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